

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

CONTENTS

	Page
Your Enemy the Crook.....	5
Run of the Mine.....	8
Make It Safe.....	15
Engineering Department	17
Ye Old Timers.....	19
Of Interest to Women.....	21
Our Young Women.....	22
Our Little Folks.....	24
News About All of Us.....	26
The Office Duster.....	30

JANUARY, 1930



SMITH
McCORD
TOWNSEND

DRY
GOODS
COMPANY



KANSAS CITY, MO.



Compliments of the Season.

*If gravy is to be judged on flavor
you wouldn't make*

Gallons

at a time



GALLONS of gravy? Could you ever expect it to be as smooth and delicious as that small quantity you make in your frying pan? Never!

It's the same in roasting coffee. By roasting a few pounds at a time instead of in bulk, Hills Bros. obtain aroma, flavor and strength such as no other coffee has. Every berry is roasted evenly. The development

of flavor is perfectly controlled.

This process—Controlled Roasting—is exclusive to Hills Bros. All the rich flavor produced by it comes to you intact because Hills Bros. Coffee is sealed in vacuum tins.

Ask for Hills Bros. Coffee by name and look for the Arab—the trade-mark—on the can. Hills Bros. Coffee is sold everywhere.

The fine uniform flavor of Hills Bros. Coffee is the result of Controlled Roasting—a continuous process that roasts only a few pounds at a time.

HILLS BROS COFFEE



Fresh from the original vacuum pack. Easily opened with the key.



1930 JANUARY 1930

1
WEDNESDAY

Start the New Year Right

Extra Heavy for Hard
Driving



THE U. S. ROYAL CORD TIRES



THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY STORES

Rock Springs
Reliance
Winton

Superior
Hanna
Cumberland

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 7

JANUARY, 1930

NUMBER 1

Your Enemy the Crook

WE HAVE rather dropped off reading "The Saturday Evening Post" in recent years. Not because it is not worth while—it is the greatest five cents worth of "sexless" literature on the market today, but perhaps because it is cheap. You know to buy anything cheap in this extravagant age, is a mark of provincialism and we, with all the world, don't want to be called provincial.

A few weeks ago, a friend asked us if we had seen the article, "Your Enemy the Crook," in this most valuable paper. We had not but he supplied us with a copy, and we now make full confession of the fact that this story, written by "A Reformed Convict," proved an eye opener, that is, if you want inside facts from one who has been inside. The article opens with the following pithy statement:

"The sympathetic mind of the American people, in its overconcern about who are in difficulties, has swung too far from the family of the murdered man to the family of the murderer."

I heard President Hoover utter these words before the members of the Associated Press in New York City several months ago, during the course of an address on crime and law enforcement.

The President is the first man I've heard discuss crime and criminals sanely and sensibly. I have heard neurologists, criminologists, university presidents and prison-reform workers discuss crime and criminals for twelve years and I have never heard one of them give expression to a sound idea.

And so it was a relief and a source of much pleasure to hear the Chief Executive discuss my old profession intelligently and with no little wisdom. In the paragraph quoted above, he gave one of the most important reasons for the increase of crime. Too much sympathy for crooks. Too much mollicoddling. Too much of that old stuff about the poor fellow never having had a chance and too little sympathy for the victims of crooks.

But if we paraphrase the President's remarks

to read, "The sympathetic mind of the American people, in its desire to temper justice with mercy, has swung too far from the welfare of society to the welfare of the criminal," we get the paramount reason for the tremendous increase of crime in this country during the past fifteen years. Society has been entirely too merciful with its enemy, the crook. The crook does not appreciate mercy.

Commenting on the relative value of a sympathetic attitude and stiff punishment, the "reformed convict" further said:

I believe that punishment is a deterrent, because I have been deterred by it. I believe that too much mercy corrupts, because I've been corrupted by too much mercy. And I do not speak facetiously, you may be sure of that!

When I first started out to get my share of this world's goods by my wits, I frequently fell into the hands, and occasionally into the arms, of men and women who petted and pampered me. These sentimentalists said a boy at my age should not be punished. I was too young. I was a first offender. I had never had a chance. I was a victim of my environment. I was not responsible for my transgressions against society; society was responsible. So I didn't go to prison. I was released to carry on my depredations until I became a hardened criminal.

Today the same breed of sentimentalists who, if you will pardon the expression, put me on the bum with their do-good-for-evil philosophy are putting hundreds — aye, thousands — of young criminals on the bum with the pernicious creed that sympathetic treatment will convert a young crook into a law-abiding citizen. I know better. I know that seventeen years of sympathetic treatment converted me into an underworld buzzard.

What this country needs more than a good five-cent cigar is a few good prisons and justice. I speak as an authority on how to combat the

The Employees' Magazine is distributed to employees free of cost. Subscription to other than employees \$1.50 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

crook, and as a preface in qualification thereof I submit a summary of my career.

I began my criminal career as a gangster. In turn I was a petty-larceny crook, a house burglar, a stick-up man and finally, the aristocrat of all criminals, a bank burglar. Over a period of seventeen years of criminal activity I landed in several prisons. At the tender age of sixteen I was an inmate of a reformatory. I have registered in penitentiaries in four different states. The total of terms imposed on me during my seventeen years of cheating is thirty-three years, of which I served ten years. Let all parties concerned—sleuths and prison keepers—be advised that there are no rewards out for my scalp. I have long since adjusted my affairs with those states wherein I played hide and seek years ago.

It would seem that there must have been something wrong with your protective system, else how could a fellow with my record get away with serving about one-fourth of the terms imposed and still manage to carry on a criminal career? The next natural assumption is that there must have been something wrong with me or I wouldn't have spent seventeen years of my life trying to beat an unbeatable game.

Well, the answer to the first supposition is that your protective system was not, and isn't today, worth a plugged nickel. The answer to the second supposition is that I am O. K. physically and mentally, and always have been. I've never been addicted to drugs. I never drank to excess. The first-class crooks that I've known all ate well, slept well, and were the personification of industry while they were after loot. At other times they were lazy.

Speaking of his childhood, the writer said:

I am the only one of my family of seven, three girls and four boys, that turned cheater. My parents were as poor as the proverbial church mouse. My mother, like all mothers, was a saint. My father was a hard-boiled, two-fisted autocrat. Both were clean and sound as a dollar. Pop also was something of a dunce. He had little use for schools and less for churches. He said a boy knew enough if he could read and write; therefore he had us working when we were quite young. I was employed when I was ten. Pop knew the neighborhood in which we lived very thoroughly. He had the pedigrees of all the neighbors at his finger tips. There were only a few families with whom we could associate. All the rest were on the Index.

After seventeen years of criminal activity, a large portion of which was absorbed by sentences served in various jails, houses of correction, and state prisons, this man was sentenced to seven years in the Vermont state prison, the charge bank robbery.

We will let him tell his experiences on his arrival at Windsor (Vermont, not King George's palace in England).

I went into the state of Vermont to burglarize banks. Twenty-hour hours after my arrival in the state I was arrested. Forty-eight hours after my arrest I was indicted. Twenty-four hours after my indictment I was tried, convicted, sentenced and on my way to prison. Those Vermonters didn't waste any time with me. Their philosophy was: Here he comes; there he goes. Bing, bam, boom!

This here-he-comes-and-there-he-goes business gave me pause. I wasn't used to such treatment. Such celerity didn't appeal to my burglarious heart, and when I got to the state prison I was loaded for bear.

I hadn't been in the joint five minutes before I knew that it was just a little bit different from the rest of the prisons in which I had tarried for a while. This realization was born when I met the warden, Ed Harpin. He was a big fellow, standing more than six feet and weighing around two hundred pounds. He didn't shake hands with me when I entered his office with my guards, and neither did he smile at me, as some other wardens had done. And yet he wasn't rough or discourteous. He was simply one of those plain, right-to-the-point, matter-of-fact fellows of few words and very much action. When the guards had taken the irons off, Mr. Harpin took me into his office for a chat. I have never forgotten that chat or the effect of it.

"Well, young man," he began, "you know why you have been sent here, don't you?"

Immediately I began to tell him that I was innocent. He interrupted me.



"I'm not interested in that," he said. "I've been here fifteen years and I have yet to run across a guilty man. They're all innocent. You'll have lots of company if you're innocent."

"He's a tough gazabo," I thought.

"Now," he resumed, "let's get down to business. You know why you have been sent here, don't you?"

I acknowledged my understanding.

"You've got seven years to serve," he said, "and it's up to you what sort of seven years they shall be. You and I will be good friends so long as you behave yourself, so long as you are a good prisoner. Now"—he paused and raised his eyes as if he were trying to read something on the ceiling—"what makes a good prisoner? First of all, a good prisoner is a good worker—a very good worker. A good prisoner does his task every day in the week. He is obedient and respectful to the keepers. He never breaks the rules. He keeps his cell nice and tidy. He doesn't pretend that he's sick when he's well, just to get out of doing a day's work. Simple?"

"Yeh," I grunted, as though all this guff about good prisoners irritated me.

"Yeh?" he came back at me as he leaned over the desk and looked me bang in the eyes.

"Yeh," I grunted again.

"Yeh?" there was a challenging inflection in his voice. "You mean, 'Yes, sir,' don't you? Everybody in this prison says, 'Yes, sir' and 'No, sir.'"

I was disposed to rebel at all this yes-sir and no-sir stuff, but there was something about Warden Harpin that made me hesitate. But the worst was yet to come.

"The rules of this prison forbid smoking," he continued. "Newspapers are not allowed in the prison. Talking is prohibited at all times." He emphasized "all times."

"This is the limit," I mused. "Seven years in this joint will drive me bugs."

"Most prisons," he went on, "allow their inmates to wear their own underwear and shoes. Here you must wear prison underwear and brogans. We let you write one letter a month and receive one visit a month, provided you behave yourself. If you don't behave yourself, you go to the dungeon. It all depends on you whether you remain in the dungeon a day or a month. I never take a man out of the dungeon until he asks me to take him out. Of course, we feed you while in the dungeon. We give you bread and water once a day."

Warden Harpin was not a brutal man. He was a rigid disciplinarian and a hard taskmaster, but he was also square and human. He never held a grudge against a convict. You

always knew where you stood with him.

Ed Harpin convinced me that I was a brainless chump. But he was the best friend I've ever had. When I became intellectually curious about life and began to open books, it was he who helped and encouraged me. When I expressed an ambition to go straight, it was he who urged me on. And it was he who persuaded the governor to parole me after I had served three years of my seven-year term.

I owe Ed Harpin and the Vermonters a debt of gratitude, even though I was kangarooed for a crime I didn't commit. The kangarooing was a godsend, because that stretch in the efficiently managed bastille at Windsor converted me into a square shooter. If I hadn't landed in the Vermont stir I might still be a fancy thinker.

Now compare the routine of the Vermont prison with that of some other prisons in this country today. When you step into the warden's office he greets you cordially. There is a make-yourself-at-home atmosphere prevalent. The president of the prisoners' welfare league buttonholes you and buzzes you about the warden, the prison and the keepers. Everything appears to be hunky-dory. The league, the president says, runs the prison. The prisoners are their own bosses. Harmony, law and order, is its slogan. It teaches the cons the fundamentals of self-government, so that when they go out into the world they will mend their ways.

This idea was born in the brain of someone who believed that porch climbers, burglars, cracksmen, dips and gunmen could be redeemed with a kiss and a kind word. Some prison officials will tell you that the mutual welfare league is O. K. because it makes their jobs easier. The cons will tell you it's the goods, because it makes prison life easier.

The parole system now in vogue in your prisons, state and Federal, is a big joke. It has been a big joke to the crooks for a good many years. Ask your detectives what they think of the parole system. They run themselves bow-legged trying to catch a crook and put him away for a term of years, and then, long before the term is up, they see the crook walking the streets. He was paroled.

The 1929 handbook of The National Society of Penal Information shows that on January 1st, 1929, a total of 121,646 persons were locked up in federal and state prisons, and reformatories—one out of each 1,000 of our population. The above figures do not include those locked up in city or county jails. Our prisons are full, crowded to the limit, and yet crime increases. We are inclined to think that "reformed convict" has given us a lot of inside information.

Run of the Mine

The Communistic Strike In Illinois

WILL ROGERS invariably prefaces his very informing flashes with the words, "I only know what I read in the papers." There either was or was not a coal strike in the Central Illinois field in December, and so, following Rogers' lead, we will refer to the papers.

On the side of the affirmative, we quote from "The Black Diamond," issue of December 14th, this paper covering the situation at considerable length. "The Black Diamond" said in part:

"The strike was called on Saturday night, Dec. 7, 1929, and on Monday morning, Dec. 9, conditions became so serious at Taylorville that four companies of the Illinois National Guards were assigned to the district to prevent violence.

"The strikers, four hundred strong, gathered at the gate of the Peabody Coal Company Mine No. 58, at Taylorville, on Monday morning, Dec. 9, armed with knives, firearms, clubs, etc.

"Reports from the district on Dec. 10 stated that the 'walkout' was spreading rapidly and it was estimated that 3,500 men were on strike. Freeman Thompson was placed under arrest charged with inciting to riot.

"Other reports cite disturbances at Boonville, Ind., and state that Pennsylvania members of the National Miners' Union are standing by ready to walk out, if the strike is successful in closing Illinois mines.

"The Communist 'machine' is already swinging into action and the 'Second Line of defense,' the Workers' International Relief, (Communist relief subsidiary) is collecting funds and clothing to aid the striking miners. The next move will be the entrance of the 'third line of defense,' the International Labor Defense, into the field to bail out arrested 'reds' and provide legal defense and propaganda. It is also quite likely that the 'fourth line of defense,' the American Civil Liberties Union, will enter the field, as this intelligentsia group of 'fringe revolutionists' generally rallies to the defense of the 'reds' in such cases.

"It is quite reasonable to assume that this strike, engineered by the Communist Party, is an endeavor on the part of the Communists to develop a situation in Illinois duplicating that of Passaic, N. J., New Bedford, Mass., and Gastonia, N. C., all of which were Communist 'lessons in revolution'. Such a development would mean a tremendous expense to the local, county and state governments as well as to the local operators, and would work a hardship on the communities in general.

"The Illinois sedition law of 1919 is still operative and if rigidly enforced by arresting and convicting the Communist leaders of the strike, the matter would be settled without loss of life and at a minimum of cost to the state.

"State officials have been very lax in the enforcement of the Illinois sedition law which has resulted in an extensive growth of Communism throughout the state. It is to be hoped that this situation will awaken the state authorities to quick action in the enforcement of this law which would then make the

Communist party of the United States of America illegal in the state of Illinois.

"As to conditions in the Taylorville region where the 'boring from within' started—Mines No. 7, 8, 9 and 58 of the Peabody Coal Company, continue closed, but only because the Company prefers to hold up operations temporarily until the Red flare dies down. As indicated in the Federation's report, one of the ring leaders of the unrest, Freeman Thompson, has been lodged in jail in Taylorville, and a charge of inciting a riot, among others, has been lodged against him. Troops have been withdrawn from one of the Peabody mines, and it is expected that they will all be recalled within the next few days. Meanwhile, other arrests of known Communist agitators are being made and more will be expected."

The story of the conception and growth of the N. M. U. was set forth in the following words:

"The National Miners' Union is the outgrowth of the 'Save the Union Committee' organized among the members of the United Mine Workers of America by Communist organizers during the 1927-28 bituminous coal strike. This Communist organization was officially launched in Pittsburgh, Pa., in September, 1928, at a convention called by Communist leaders among the miners. Clashes between the Communists and members of the John L. Lewis faction in the United Mine Workers of America marked the occasion and a number of 'reds' were arrested, including Tony Minerich and Freeman Thompson, Communist agitators.

"On September 10, 1928, the National Miners' Union became an actuality. John J. Watt was elected president, William Boyce (negro) vice president, and Pat Toohey, secretary-treasurer.

"Watt was not a member of the Communist party, but Boyce and Toohey were active Communist organizers.

"The new Communist dual organization launched to oppose the official American Federation of Labor Union, the United Mine Workers of America, made considerable headway. Official reports of Communist organizers from time to time asserted that as high as 1,000 new members a month were being enrolled. This group operated as the mining section of the Trade Union Unity League, official trade union division of the Communist Party of the U. S. A.

"On October 15, 1928, 30 delegates, representing Illinois mine workers from Taylorville, Stanton, Belleville, DuQuoin, West Frankfort, Harrisburg, and other mining towns, met in Belleville, Ill., and formed the basis for an Illinois branch of the National Miners' Union.

"Dan Slinger, Luke Coffey, Freeman Thompson and George Voyzey were among those appointed as a temporary executive committee.

"Following the launching of the temporary Illinois branch of the National Miners' Union, an intensive organization drive was carried on. Clashes took place between members of the National Miners' Union and the United Mine Workers' Union members at Springfield, Zeigler, and other Illinois towns during the spring of 1929.

"On May 25-26, 1929, the National Miners' Union of Illinois convened in Zeigler, Ill., at Liberty Hall. Prominent Communist leaders present were Garry Allard, Fanny Rudd, organizer of the Communist subsidiary organization, the Workers' International Relief, and Nels Kjar, secretary of the Chicago Trade Union Unity League, convicted in 1920 under the Illinois Sedition Law.

"At this convention the Illinois branch of the National Miners' Union was officially formed. George Voyzey was elected president, Henry Corbishley (re-

cently released convict) secretary, and Luke Coffey, vice-president. Freeman Thompson was elected as Illinois district member of the executive committee of the National Miners' Union.

"Following the organization of the Illinois division of the National Miners' Union, the Communist miner organizers commenced a vicious attack upon the officials of the Illinois district of the United Mine Workers of America.

"A report in the 'Daily Worker' (official Communist daily newspaper) of July 15, 1929, stated:

'Corbishley reports ten new locals of the National Miners' Union organized in the district last week. A district conference is to be held July 14 where a program for an intensive drive for organization will be laid down.'

"A report from Springfield, Ill., appearing in 'Labor Unity' (official organ of the Trade Union Unity League) of July 13, 1929, stated:

'The Illinois district of the National Miners' Union is growing like wildfire now. The Lewis-Fishwick fight has only made the miners more determined to oust all the crooks by building a new union.

'For instance, Valier has taken in over 400 members in the past thirty days. Benton has more than doubled its membership and now has seventy-five per cent of the miners. Christopher has grown from a local of twenty-one to over 200 members in ten days. The membership in Buckner has doubled and now have over fifty per cent organized. All other locals are moving along more or less the same.'

"A meeting scheduled to be held at West Frankfort, Ill., on August 22, 1929, was stopped by local officers of the law, and Corbishley was advised that no more meetings would be permitted in West Frankfort.

"The Illinois district office of the National Miners' Union is located at West Frankfort. A call was issued the middle of October for a convention scheduled to be held October 26-28 at Liederkranz Hall, Belleville, Illinois, and thousands of propaganda leaflets were given distribution in which a vicious attack was made upon the United Mine Workers.

"A report in the 'Daily Worker' of Oct. 24, 1929, stated that 'the National Miners' Union has 8,000 new members.'

"On October 24, 1929, a National Miners' Union meeting was held at Staunton, Ill., with Dan Slinger, organizer, as the main speaker. Here a clash took place between the Communists and the members of the United Mine Workers of America. The 'Daily Worker' of Oct. 25, 1929, stated:

'In Staunton, Ill., 100 miners joined the National Miners' Union and voted unanimously to repudiate the Fishwick-Farrington machine and the Lewis apparatus as tools of the operators, and threw out the United Mine Workers' charter.'

"The scheduled convention met in Belleville on Oct. 26, 1929, at which 110 delegates were reported to be present at the opening. George Voyzey, president, presided.

"The 'Daily Worker' of Oct. 27, 1929, reporting the gathering of delegates in Belleville, stated:

'Among the active organizers who are mobilizing the Illinois miners in support of the National Miners' Union are William Boyce, Negro vice-president of the union; Vincent Kamenevitch, secretary of District No. 5, National Miners' Union, and National board member; Joe Tash, national youth organizer; and Charles Guynn, board mem-

ber from the Ohio district who recently has been in the West Virginia district.'

Much additional and equally enlightening information is set forth in the article from which the above abstracts were taken, but as "The Black Diamond" is looked upon as an operators' trade paper, we will quote from other authorities.

The "Industrial Worker" of Seattle, issue of December 14th, carried a leader, dated East St. Louis, Ill., December 9th, which with true I. W. W. "direct action," says that the strike was "still born" so to speak. The quotation, head lines and all, speaks for itself:

COMMUNIST STRIKE IS BIG "FLOP"

POLITICIANS FAIL TO STAMPEDE

THE ILLINOIS MINERS INTO MASS

MOVEMENT BY BALLYHOO AND BUNK

Absolutely No Response to the Strike Call of the National Miners' Union and Miners Show An Utter Lack Of Confidence In the Outfit That Would Lead Them Again Into the Confusion Of Division and Compromise.

By FORREST EDWARDS, General Organizer

Special to the Industrial Worker

EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL., Dec. 9.—The strike of the National Miners Union, a communist controlled outfit, scheduled to take place yesterday, was a miserable failure. An absolute lack of confidence in the organization, its political leaders, and its insane demands made the farce complete. At a monster mass meeting held in the Miners Temple here on Sunday, President Voyzey made a stirring speech and at its conclusion asked those who were going to support the strike to hold up their hands. Three hands went up.

The miners here have openly declared their confidence in and support of the I. W. W. This farcical move of the politicians to involve the miners in a strike at this inopportune time, has thoroughly discredited the National Miners Union. The future belongs to the I. W. W. in the coal fields.

It was foreseen from the beginning that the call for a strike would end in burlesque. No adequate preparations had been made. The membership was composed of a few stragglers confused in purpose and methods. There was much ballyhoo and brandishing of noisy slogans and catch-phrases. There was a surfeit of speeches and inflammatory oratory both oral and printed. But actual lining up of members was nil.

The entire effort was centered around the usual politicians' tactics of a mob stampede. Like a bunch of exhorting evangelists working up religious mania at a camp meeting, the communists endeavored to incite a mass movement based on hysteria. There was no concerted planning or preparation and, even if successful in its original purpose to stampede the miners in a mass, the results would have been disastrous. The miners through lack of organization and deliberated program, would have been helpless to accomplish anything. The leaders were not miners but politicians.

There is still another I. W. W. paper, "Industrial Solidarity," published in Chicago. This paper, in its issue of December 18th, said:

I. W. W. BUILDS POWER BEFORE STRIKING

STEADY GROWTH I. W. W. PURPOSE IN MINE INDUSTRY

Spectacular Strikes Blown Up With Wind Not I. W. W.
Way to Victory

By FORREST EDWARDS

COLLINSVILLE, ILL.—Who is the FOOL NOW? All along the Leaders of the National Miners Union have fooled themselves into the belief that they could fool the miners. They got away with it for a long time. They became more brazen in their methods until finally the miners come to see that all of their talk about the "Autocracy" of the "Lewis-Fishwick machine" was just so much hypocritical cant. It was just another smoke-screen behind which even more Autocratic political ambitions were concealed. They issued a "Strike Call" without the authority of the men who were called upon to strike, sacrifice and do the fighting. They shouted "Rank and file rule" and proceeded in a most autocratic manner to order the miners out on strike. It is another case of people who are out to fool others, living long enough to learn that they are the fools.

Thereafter follows an essay on frog legs that is too long to quote but sufficient for the day should be the I. W. W. reports.

The "Illinois Miner," the organ of the U. M. W. of A., a paper that has more recently ran pages of vituperative, scurrilous attacks on the Union's own National Officers, in its issue of December 14th, said, regarding the Illinois strike of December 9th:

REDS' EFFORT TO GET STRIKE STARTED PROVES HUGE FLOP

MEN RESENT TROOPS CALL IN CHRISTIAN

No Violence Occurred, But Militia Came Anyway; Sheriff Denies He Called Them, But General Black Says Such Call Was Made; Communists In Glory, Saying "Strike" Success, But Everywhere Except At Mines Guarded by Troops, Men Are At Work.

Until troops were called out to guard four mines at Taylorville, Tovey, Kincaid and Langley the "general strike" called by the red National Miners' Union was the greatest flop in labor history.

Less than 400 men responded to the "strike call," according to liberal estimates made by newspaper men on the ground. One mine, that at Langley, was shut down because of the communist order for a walkout.

Late Tuesday afternoon, supporters of the N. M. U. attempted to spread their disorders to Springfield, but failed by a handsome margin. Boarding a number of autos, N. M. U. groups in Taylorville came to Springfield, planning to picket the Capitol mine when the miners there came to the top. But while the "pickets" were waiting for the men to come up, a group of officers arrived and ordered the "pickets" to move, and they departed.

They Shun Nokomis

No communists showed up at Nokomis Tuesday afternoon, although they had bragged earlier in the day that they would picket No. 10 there in the evening.

So much for what "the papers" said. From perhaps equally informative sources, we gather that

some few mines were shut down and others were closed for precautionary reasons, that 600 state militia were called out to preserve order, that Freeman Thompson, who favored Rock Springs with his benevolent presence in the fall of 1928, was arrested, as was George Voyzey, National President, who signed the strike call, together with Henry Corbishley, State Secretary N. M. U., and about 100 rioters, included in which were some sixteen persons of the "gentler sex" who we are told, forgot to be gentle, biting and scratching the peace officers who took them to jail. At Coello, in the West Frankfort field, tear bombs were used, and at Nokomis, the sheriff and his deputies held 300 men and women in a bunch on a business street, while certain N. M. U. "mavericks" were cut out of the herd.

By some strange psychology, the greater number of converts to the N. M. U. cause were attracted, not so much by the promise of five days a week of six hours duration, but by the slogan "do away with the check off." It is proper to say that the present weakened condition of the old organization, the U. M. W. of A., accentuated by the bitter internal strife that now rages within the ranks, makes the present time an "open season" for every predatory loafer who seeks to shift the burden of keeping his stomach full, from work with his own hands, to the backs of the fellows who get out the coal. If the Illinois operators and the State Union officials, had moved against the "dollar getting without working" Freeman Thompson, as was done in Wyoming in 1928, some 1,200 men with their dependent families would not be out of a job when Christmas, 1929, appears.

The Persian philosopher poet, centuries ago, said:

"Cease man to mourn, to weep, to wail,
Enjoy each shining hour of sun,
We dance along death's icy brink,
Is the dance less full of fun?"

"We only know what we read in the papers." Christmas Eve is here and the press contains no mention of the General Strike called by Thompson, Voyzey, Corbishley, et al. When the papers forget to mention you there is not much left to shout for. It is possible the rival communistic editors were right after all.

The Employment Situation of Today

A GREAT deal is being said and published regarding the number of men thrown out of employment as a result of the extension of electric power, the substitution of machinery for hand labor, etc.

It is an unquestioned fact that the productive capacity of the workman has been increased many fold, but the fact remains that the opportunity for employment has increased with the use of power, of larger units, and of machine production as a substitute for hand production.

Some three-quarters of a century ago, the agricultural laborers of England burned wheat ricks, and otherwise engaged in lawless countryside riots as a protest against the introduction of horse driven threshing machines as a substitute for the flail, a jointed stick swung for ten or twelve hours a day by a workman. The threshing machines that gave offense were about the size of a Ford automobile and could perhaps recover fifty bushels of grain in a day. Today the wheat "combine" cuts, threshes, and sacks the grain in the field, and not one man in fifty formerly required are now used to get out, say 10,000 bushels of grain, yet agriculture, with all its woes, is certainly in better shape than it was in the middle of the last century.

In 1903 the writer stopped off in Salt Lake City for a day enroute from San Francisco to Chicago, and noticing a long que of men on Main Street was on inquiry told that they were applicants for a day's public work (boulevard construction) at the wage of \$1.00. We further learned that three days a week was the limit allowed a man with a dependant family, with no job for the single man.

We all rail at the necessity for our working—perhaps to have to work is hard, but to want to work and be unable to secure same is an even more bitter situation. The point we are trying to make is that unemployment always existed, it will doubtless continue to exist, and among the hundreds of thousands out of work are a great many who, (a) don't want to work, (b) who don't keep a job when they have one, (see article "Permanency of Employment" elsewhere in this issue). There are also thousands of people who are unfit to work, physical or mental defectives; but another example of the tragic side of existence.

Mr. William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor, and a former mine worker, was interviewed by a Washington newspaper man a short time ago. Mr. Green advanced two suggestions for betterment, viz:

1. To meet present emergencies the government should set up an efficient national chain of connected employment agencies.
2. Eventually, industry must establish the five-day week.

Mr. Green said he believed there were, at present, enough jobs to go around. What labor needs, he said, is a wide-spread, reliable information system. He believes the government should provide this.

"Our problem is made more acute by the failure of the government to act," he explained, adding, "Congress must be aroused to do something."

Eventually, Green believes, the nation's supply of jobs may be too small to furnish work for all. Then, he thinks, must come the five-day week to lessen each man's share of labor.

President Hoover, by calling together heads of large business institutions, labor organization heads, bankers and others of influence, by outlining a for-

ward going business and construction program, doubtless averted a repetition of what we saw in Salt Lake City in 1903. All the labor problem wants is an honest survey of the facts, an honest desire to meet problems as they come, and due recognition, more particularly on the part of labor itself, that to work is merely a form of being in business. Perhaps as a last suggestion, we might repeat a word of advice given by a great American, Benjamin Franklin, "hang on to the task you have until you find a better one."

Great Britain's Coal Industry

WHEN the British Labour Party were soliciting the votes of the English, Scottish and Welsh working men, a few months ago, a great many promises were made to coal mine labor, included in which was the promise of a seven-hour day, the setting up of a National Wages Board, an unemployment pensions bill, and at least a partial nationalization of the industry.

One of the first activities of the new Labour Government was that of attempting to send several thousand unemployed men to the colonies, Canada and Australia in particular. Both of these colonies, however, declined the honor of receiving several thousand unemployed working men, and thereafter Minister Thomas made a trip to Canada for the express purpose of increasing the Canadian consumption of British mined coal. Mr. Thomas, like all other statesmen, whether British, American, or Continental European, gave himself and his activities a "splendid recommendation," upon his return. However, our Canadian neighbors, constituted just like all other people, the world over, continue to buy Canadian and United States mined coal, for the simple reason that the delivered cost of these coals is substantially below the delivered cost of the British mined article. A few hundred thousand tons of British coal have been exported to Canada for many years, this tonnage consumed in cities such as Halifax and Montreal, which are reached direct by ocean vessels, and so as heretofore, the bulk of Canada's coal requirements will continue to flow from mines located in Canada, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

The pre-election promises of the Labour Party were as usual, found difficult of fulfillment, with the result that a modified program was gotten up for submission to both mine workers and coal operators. The coal operators, not responsible for the election of the Labour Party, showed as might be expected a disposition to stand back, the Miners' Federation on November 19th, meeting in London for the purpose of taking the proposed legislation under advisement. On November 20th, a delegate conference of the Miners' Federation was held, Mr. Herbert Smith representing the Yorkshire mine workers, declining to attend, his resignation from the office of President of the Federation tendered and accepted without material de-

bate. After Mr. Smith's resignation from the presidency of the Miners' Federation, the Lancashire, Durham, Northumberland, Fife, Cannock Chase, Bristol and Dolwais, and South Wales districts accepted the Government's modified proposal, the Yorkshire miners alone dissenting.

It is now in the highest degree improbable that there will be any serious labor dispute in the coal industry within at least four months, 'if at that time. Although many of the district agreements expire at or about the end of the year, only one of them, South Wales, terminates automatically. The delegate conference of the Miners' Federation decided on November 20th to allow the South Wales miners to negotiate with the South Wales owners for a continuance of the agreement for a further period. It is understood that the owners are willing to continue the present wage scale until the reduction of hours takes place under the Government's bill.

The wage crisis, if crisis there is to be, will not come until there is a change in the length of the working day, which under the Government's bill, will take effect on April 6th. What will happen then is still a matter of conjecture. One doubts whether the owners have yet made up their minds. Probably in all districts except Yorkshire and the other 7½-hour districts they will seek reductions of wages to compensate for the loss of half an hour of working time. How far they will press the demands is another matter. Something will depend on the success of the marketing schemes, something on the form of the national wages board which is to be set up, something on the Government's attitude towards a wage crisis.

In the last analysis, the British mining industry must recognize the fact that it is Great Britain's export tonnage which determines to a very great extent, the price that the operators can obtain for their product, and the export price is based upon the cost of production in Germany, France and Belgium, all negotiations in the world, whether instituted by a Labour, a Conservative or a Tory Government, or through the medium of the efforts made by labor's vote, will accomplish nothing whatever, unless the cost of production can be brought down to a competitive basis, and it is the mining cost, which is based very largely on labor cost per ton, together with the disarrangement caused by unwarranted strikes that have brought British coal mining labor to its present unfortunate condition.

The British coal mining industry, reinforced by the efforts of its mining engineering society representatives, and by the manufacturers of mining machinery, are now showing a definite disposition toward bringing about cost reductions through the revision of mining methods. Until British mine labor is able to keep its feet on the ground long enough to establish at least a fair working partnership with the owners of the coal properties, short working time, inadequate wages, and

unhappy conditions will continue to govern within the industry. In other words, the British coal mining industry will be compelled sooner or later, to recognize that it can not lift itself over the present economic fence that surrounds it by pulling on its own boot straps.

A Notable Address by a Notable Man

AT A general meeting of The Midland Institute of Mining Engineers, held in Sheffield, England, November 14th last, Prof. R. V. Wheeler D. Sc., in his capacity as incoming President, delivered a rather frank and provocative address to his membership. Prof. Wheeler is a man of rare attainments, a Director of the Safety in Mines Research Board and a member of the British Fuel Research Board. In his capacity as Safety Research Engineer, he has visited many American mines, and his rather piquant comments as expressed in the following abstracts from his address will strike a familiar note in the ears of many American coal mining men.

"The main theme of my address is progress—progress within the coal mining industry. I choose this as my theme because of the manifest desire on the part of all who are actively engaged in the industry, and of many who control it, that it should rouse itself from the apathy which, to the onlooker, seems to have beset it during the past 15 years. It is more pleasant, and more profitable, to preach to the partially converted than to attempt to castigate the apathetic. As a sympathetic student of the coal mining industry, with it but not entirely of it, I should like to record my impressions of its attitude towards progress during the period since I first became associated with it, in 1908, up to date.

"Progress within any industry implies first and foremost, technical progress. It is that form of progress with which we as an institute are primarily concerned. At the same time, progress with regard to commercial organization in all its branches, and with regard to the relationship between masters and men, cannot be ignored by us though we may be but little able to affect them. Often enough the ability to make progress technically is entirely dependent upon the success of attempts to progress commercially. In other words, the activities of the mining engineers are largely controlled by those of the coal owner."

* * * *

"I do not propose to advance definite reasons for the apathetic attitude which, from about 1912 (a significant date) onwards until recently, the coal owners in general appear to have adopted towards progress in their industry. The commercial mind commonly regards technical progress as a necessity sometimes enforced by loss of markets and decrease of profits. It may be that the pros-

perity that immediately preceded the war, and the tender care of Government control during and for some time after the war, induced a somnolent complacency with regard to methods and appliances to which only the respect due to old age could be accorded. At all events, the mining engineer seemed to be debarred from making any improvements at his pits save those involving but little capital outlay. Later, when the need for modernization of methods had become urgent, the necessary capital was not available. It was at that period, but a year or two ago, distressing to attempt to discuss technical matters with mining engineers. Their interest would at first be roused, in accordance with their natural instincts towards progress, but thoughts of wage sheets and costs per ton, which were never far from their minds, would gradually cast a gloom over them as they contemplated that, however desirable a particular machine or a particular process might be, there seemed to be no chance of their being able to test it."

* * * *

"To one not actually engaged in it, perhaps the most remarkable attribute of the coal mining industry has been its aloofness. This has been evident throughout its structure. Miners have been, I am afraid they still are, regarded as essentially different from their fellow beings. Mining engineers have kept themselves to themselves and have had few subjects of conversation save generalities relating to their profession. This general aloofness might be of little moment in prosperous times, save that it discourages national sympathy, but it is a dangerous attitude of mind within the industry itself. And it is, or has been there. It has shown itself in the painfully slow spread of knowledge of mining technique as between one colliery and another, within the same coal field, despite the existence of institutes such as ours whose main aim it is to disseminate such knowledge.

"Contrast this attitude of mind with that in other industries in this country. The comparison is not quite valid, but anyone who makes a round of visits of a number of factories engaged in the same trade will be struck by the similarity of plant used and methods employed. To visit one flour mill, for example, is, broadly speaking, to have visited all. On making the same round of visits after an interval of a few years, changes, the same changes, will be apparent in all the plants. Each mill manager will have copied the improvements of his neighbor or will have had his own improvements of plant or method or organization copied in turn. Rarely in any other industry, as so frequently in the coal mining industry, is the age of the equipment its principal claim on one's interest. The amalgamation of collieries should lead to the pooling of technical knowledge and should therefore stimulate technical progress."

* * * *

"I am tempted to close my address on that note, and perhaps I would be wise to do so. You may have noticed, however, that I have made but

casual reference to what is, after all, the most important matter where progress is essential. It is commonplace to say that, whatever our avowed political convictions, we are all, even the most selfish of us, socialists at heart. Socialists to the extent at least, that we would wish our fellowmen contentment. I am sure that there is no one of us, that there is no coal owner, who does not wish that the condition of the industry should become such that the mine worker shall be well remunerated and his work be not too arduous. There are surely signs of progress towards a better understanding between masters and men in much of what Mr. A. J. Cook has written in the current number of the Miner. For example:—

"The two great sections, owners' and workers' representatives, directly connected with the industry, must realize that we are jointly responsible for this great industry, and if we both realize we have made mistakes in the past and benefit by them, we shall both work together to bring back life into this industry, so that the mine workers can have improvements and the mines can be developed. The mining industry wants peace to develop, and owners' and miners' representatives can decide this."

"There is more of the same nature, and Mr. Cook has shown similar spirit in his more recent public utterances. I am sure that the same spirit animates the Yorkshire coal owners."

When staid old Britain once realizes that it is up to its coal mining industry to seek the measure of advance made in engineering technique, in labor relations, and in general management, that has been been developed in other industrial lines, more progress will be made. It is rather comforting to learn that Mr. A. J. Cook, who took such an active part in the short lived general strike that ran from May 4th to May 12th, 1926, and which set the cause of British Organized Labor back at least ten years, is now willing to admit his past mistakes and plead for harmonious action.

The Children's Concert of December 14th

WE MISSED seeing "Eddie" who showed with the Grosjean Concert Company in October last, but we were able to attend the concert given by the Neil Patterson Scottish Entertainers on December 14th. The splendid work done by Mr. Patterson and his company is referred to elsewhere, but we do wish to say how wonderfully the thousand or more young people conducted themselves. Quiet, orderly, and appreciative, no New York Grand Opera audience ever rose to higher conduct than did the boys and girls who attended the second children's entertainment held in The Old Timers' Building. Their mothers deserve this word of commendation. We compliment them.

Permanency of Employment

WITH the view of determining why 102 names were taken off our employment roll in Wyoming during the period August 10th to October 19th, 1929, inclusive, a total of 71 days, a study of causes assigned in the case of resignations, and mine records in the case of death and discharge, was compiled with the result that 91 men are reported as leaving of their own accord, for 20 separate reasons, the causes assigned and their frequency shown below:

Cause Assigned for Leaving	Number of Men
To return to former employment.....	17
Did not like the town.....	12
To work for another company.....	9
Reported sickness	8
To enter school.....	7
Not satisfied with living conditions.....	6
To go into business.....	5
To accept other than mine employment.....	5
Wanted to change to other employment.....	4
Took exception to Mine Foreman's instructions	3
Sickness in family.....	3
Temporarily employed, left to seek steady work	2
Family refused to live in town.....	1
Failed to report after assignment.....	1
Afraid of mine employment.....	1
Quitting mine work permanently.....	1
Because brother was discharged.....	1
Death in family.....	1
Criticised by fellow workman.....	1
No definite information.....	3
Total	91

It will be noted that 17 men, or over 18 per cent of the total number, while representing that they sought permanent work, were in fact only seeking temporary employment. A total of 12 men left, assigning as a reason that they "did not like the town"; 9 quit to do mine work elsewhere, perhaps promised more acceptable tasks; 8 left assigning sickness as the cause, 6 did not like the living conditions, and 5 left as "intending to go into business." Just what business we have no record.

Seven young men left to re-enter school and while it represents a hardship on the coal company and the older men with families, to carry these young men through the light working season, to thereafter lose them when coal is most wanted, we will have to continue this arrangement as a contribution to education and human betterment. The further reasons assigned are self-explanatory.

During this same period 9 men were dismissed from the service for the following causes:

Cause of Dismissal	Number of Men
Failure to work regularly.....	4
Mentally unfit	1
Intoxication	1
Wife prosecuted for illegal sale of liquor....	1
Incompetent	1
For infraction of rules.....	1
Total	9

By Death

Killed in mine accident.....	1
Killed in automobile accident.....	1

It will be noted that absenteeism was the cause of 4 dismissals and of the five other causes, two involved questions of law and morals. During the same period, two deaths occurred, one within the mines and one on the public highway by automobile collision.

A grave economic loss flows from the continuous shifting of men, perhaps the greatest sufferers are the men themselves, who lose time and earnings. In addition, they must meet travel and moving charges and most of all, those who are continuously on the move, fail to establish a residence and the reputation for stability that makes friends and occasionally wins for them promotion. We have been criticised for refusing to re-employ men, some of whom sought work and thereafter left our service as many as seventeen times.

We have declined to keep on hiring this class of men on the principle that if our job was not worth keeping after so many trials, the man could not lose much; on the other hand, if it was worth seeking, why quit it without a better job in sight.

Almost

In London they were discussing advertising. "Great stuff, these electrical signs on Broadway," said the Yankee. "They've got one advertisement, runs a whole block, 250,000 electric bulbs."

"How many?" cried the astonished Londoner.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand," answered the Yankee.

The Londoner observed: "But I say, old chap, isn't that a bit conspicuous?"

Fraternal

"No, Richard," said she, "I cannot marry you, but I will be a sister to you."

"Good. How much did we inherit from our father?"

Fare Enough

Conductor: Ticket please.

Passenger: Can't I ride on my face?

Conductor: Sure but I'll have to punch it.

Reason Enough

"Why did you stop singing in the choir?"

"Because one day I didn't sing and somebody asked if the organ had been fixed."

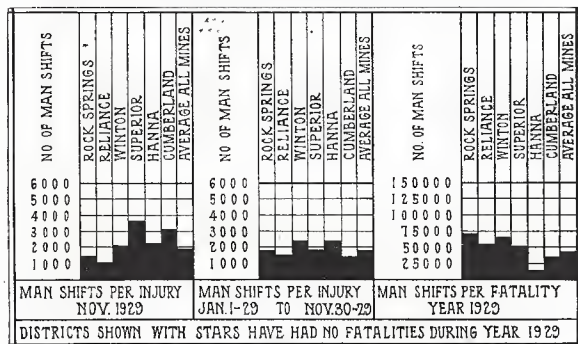
Proof

"Is she so dumb?"

"Well, last night she asked the orchestra to play the other side of 'Collegiate'."

Make It Safe

November Accident Graph



The graph for the current month shows a slight increase over the preceding one, there being four less injuries reported from the six districts in November than October. The number of man-shifts also showed a marked decrease so the net result is only an increase of 75 man shifts per injury for the present month.

The record for the month with man-shifts worked is as follows:

Place	Man-shifts	Injuries	Man-shifts Per Injury
Rock Springs	14,706	10	1,471
Reliance	5,563	5	1,113
Winton	6,410	3	2,137
Superior	10,935	3	3,645
Hanna	6,760	3	2,253
Cumberland	3,132	1	3,132
All Mines	47,506	25	1,900

Of the 25 reportable accidents, there were but very few due to roof falls, practically all injuries resulting from miscellaneous causes, many of which were directly or indirectly due to the mine cars and locomotives. This class of accident is nearly always due to the acts of commission or omission on the parts of the individuals injured and we must look to the individuals for reduction in this class of injury.

Most men work fast enough, and do enough, but they do not work safely enough. Every time that an attempt is made to couple moving cars, or load that car before setting the prop, or by doing any one of the hundreds of other "little" things that we see done every day, it is simply reserving a cot at the hospital or asking the undertaker to stand by. While there is no argument that a hospital is a great place for reflective thinking, there would be many more vacant beds in hospital wards if the victims would do a little more of this accident thinking before the accident. It is a great way to head off an accident, in fact about the best means of accident prevention so far discovered.

Work safely and you do not need to be lucky.

Rules and Regulations

Recently a pamphlet has been prepared and published entitled "Rules and Regulations For the Government of All Employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company," a copy of which will be put into the hands of every employee.

These rules have been prepared, not with the idea of

laying down a drastic set of regulations to be harshly enforced and consisting solely of "don'ts" to make the task harder, but to place before the employee the "do's" which will more or less standardize the tasks and make each one's work a little better and a little safer.

The general modern tendency in all trade-practice is toward the adoption of the principle of self-regulation of the abuses of industry. Self-regulation without rules is impossible and rules without enforcement would, in the majority of cases, make self-regulation an expensive gesture. It is for this reason that the present pamphlet has been issued.

Each employee will be expected to read these rules and familiarize himself with at least those portions which apply to his own particular employment. Furthermore, we wish to impress on everyone that these regulations were made to be followed and observed and to dissipate any idea that they are just some more of those rules "made to be broken."

In formulating these rules we fully realize that no set of rules could be so comprehensive in their scope that every act of every individual could be made along predetermined lines and covered by written instructions. In the last analysis the safe well-being of each individual is ultimately in their own hands, regardless of any rules or regulations that might be made.

One of the oldest mottoes of the common law is "Ignorance of the law excuses no one." If there is any excuse that seems to be fair it is "I didn't know." It is to eliminate this excuse and formulate, as far as possible, a safe procedure in the ordinary occupations that we have selected the dangerous practices most often observed and have covered them by definite instructions. We hope that a knowledge and compliance with these rules will tend to reduce our accidents.

Coming Events Cast Their Shadows

After an accident or an unusual occurrence, a man will sometimes say, "Just what I expected."—"I knew it would happen."—"Just my luck."—"What will happen next?" Do these expressions mean anything or are they just merely fanciful phrases? Are they shadows which indicate coming events?

When investigating an accident, one often hears, "I knew when I saw him start to work something would happen." "His wife just begged him not to go to work that day."—"She dreamed he would be hurt."

A further investigation shows that the man looked pale when he reported for duty. He staggered when he went to work. He had not been feeling well for several days. The doctor had told his wife he should stay home and rest.

Sometimes a man will take a fatalistic view of life. He believes or rather thinks he believes that what is to be will be. There is nothing that he can do to change it. That is, there is no logical thing that he can do. Sometimes he thinks that hanging up a horse shoe or beginning a job on some other day than Friday will make a difference and change his luck.

Fate, chance or luck have nothing to do with it. Under normal conditions, gun powder will explode if a match is applied. It is a law of nature,—"God's will" if you please. A rabbit's foot, a horse shoe, or a black cat near

the scene will not make any difference. Accidents do not just happen, they are caused, and if the gun powder explodes, don't blame God.

If a black cat crosses your path, test your brakes even if you have a horse shoe or a rabbit's foot in the car.

If you smell smoke, investigate. You may prevent a serious fire, regardless of how the cards have been stacked. A little training or a good fire extinguisher may be your "ace in the hole."

If a reckless driver cuts in and out of traffic at 60 miles an hour, the fact that it is Friday the 13th, would not be the cause of the accident should one occur.

If you cut your finger, the application of First Aid will be of more value in preventing infection than all the plugs of tobacco and spider webs in existence.

If you have a premonition that something disastrous is going to happen, investigate. Find out the cause. You may have a high temperature. Sleepiness or dizziness may be the trouble. The engine may be missing, the belt slipping, the water low, the brakes defective. "Didn't know it was loaded" is a shadow that should have been observed.

Shakespeare said, "Our remedies in ourselves do lie which we ascribe to Heaven." Forget superstition. Remember which we ascribe to Heaven." Forget superstition. Remember.

—H. J. Burton, in Safety Service Digest.

Tune In On Safety

The Second Universal Safety Series is being broadcast over a nation-wide network of 31 stations, a hookup that just about covers the entire country.

Noted men and women are discussing safety problems on these programs, the addresses being interspersed with a series of safety dramas depicting important safety themes.

The National Safety Council tried to arrange a later hour for the broadcasts which are given each Tuesday evening at 5:15 P. M. mountain time. Unfortunately a later schedule could not be arranged. Workers tied up at the various plants and mines should urge the family to tune in. Home and auto hazards have a prominent place in the series.

These programs, sponsored by the National Broadcasting Company, in co-operation with the National Safety Council, can be most easily heard by employees residing in this district over stations KOA, Denver and KSL, Salt Lake City, each Tuesday evening at 5:15 P. M.

November Accidents

Driver—Caught arm between car and crossbar, resulting in broken bone in wrist.

Miner—Was pulling loose coal from rib when piece of rock rolled from pile, bruising foot.

Inside Laborer—Was loosening chain on prop-puller when it slipped, catching finger and causing laceration.

Inside Laborer—Was lifting piece of rock. It slipped and fell, striking foot and bruising toe.

Machine-man—Was straightening rope on small drum and his hand was caught between drum and rope, lacerating three fingers.

Miner—Was taking down loose coal in pillar work when piece fell striking him on back and shoulders.

Driver—While pulling loaded car through slant, piece of cap rock and coal fell from rib injuring back.

Tracklayer—Was loading conveyor pans on truck and received slight laceration of finger. He continued at work, the finger becoming infected a week later.

Roperunner—While dropping empty trip into panel partition, his foot was caught between empty and loaded cars and his heel was injured.

Inside Laborer—After reaching his working place, without examining roof, he sat down. Small piece of rock fell bruising back.

Miner—While walking to his working place, he slipped and fell, spraining back.

Machine Runner—Was walking along side of man trip. He fell, injuring hip.

Morning Inspector—While repairing bench, he ran splinter in thumb, later becoming infected.

Roperunner—As trip went past him, he miscounted his cars, thinking the 5th car the last one he attempted to get on rear end of trip and the 6th car knocked him down, bruising leg.

Driller—While drilling a hole, drill caught, throwing him to ground, injuring knee.

Driver—Loaders had dropped loaded car from room. Driver, in removing blocks from car was squeezed between loaded and empty car.

Outside Laborer—While getting out of fire box of boiler strained side.

Roperunner—Was taking red light off trip and slipped on piece of coal, falling against car and injuring side.

New Year Sees Growth of Peace Idea

"Good will to men." We've just finished saying this again as we've said it for many Christmases since that first Christmas Day when the angel heralded the birth of the Savior of the World.

Christmas is the time, traditionally, for talk of peace between individuals and nations. And the kind of peace was defined by that first herald. "Peace on earth" combined with, growing out of, "good will to men." The wise men came from different races and places. There seems to be nothing left out of the Christmas story.

"Good will to men." Remember the Dicken's tales about Christmas. Old Scrooge got his full measure of enjoyment out of Christmas spirit when he acquired a full measure of "good will to men." Individually, "peace on earth" is produced by good will.

So with nations. Wars do not end with the "Cease firing!" order. The war spirit usually flourishes long after the close of war. But the years since the World War have brought more peace effort than many, many decades before.

The Treaty of Versailles, the Washington disarmament conference, the Dawes plan, the Geneva parley, the Locarno pact, the Young plan, the Kellogg peace treaty, the League of Nations and the world court, have all come to pass since the Armistice. The United States-Great Britain-France-Italy-Japan conference called for January, 1930, is almost here. Another indication of the step by step growth of the peace idea.

Another peace movement which is none the less real for being clothed in story form is the recent appearance of war novels—war novels with a difference—in many of the countries involved in the World War. They are pretty tremendous, those novels, and they are written by men who were "in the war." They are so tremendous as to be uncomfortable as also are some of the plays being done.

Recently a friend writing about having seen "Journey's End" said: "It was magnificently done but was too much for me. For at least two weeks I looked with awe at the chaps I know who were overseas for a long time."

The world is full of peace thinking this new year. "Peace on earth, good will to men" wide enough, deep enough to compass all the earth.

Understand?

"Whatchagotna package?"

"Sabook."

"Wassanaimuvitt?"

"Sadickshunery. Fullinaims. Wife's gonna gettaplece-dog angottagettanaim fer 'im."

— Engineering Department —

Study of Electric Light and Power Service

By D. C. McKEEHAN

The following article, the first of a series of five, has been abstracted from a study of Electric Light and Power Service, prepared by Mr. Samuel S. Wyer, Consulting Engineer, of Columbus, Ohio. The four subsequent sections will be published in the February, March, April and May issues of the Employees' Magazine. Mr. Wyer's engineering studies, brilliant in character, are noted for their conciseness and accuracy. We are deeply indebted to him for the privilege of abstracting from his work.

ABOUT 600 B. C., Thales, a Greek philosopher, recorded the fact that if amber is rubbed it will attract light objects. The Greeks called amber "elektron" from which we get the word electricity.

About 350 B. C., Aristotle, a Greek philosopher, mentioned that lodestone, which is an iron ore having magnetic qualities, would attract iron. The word "magnet" comes from the fact that the best specimens of lodestone came from the city of Magnesia in Asia Minor.

Relatively little is known about electricity, and it is not feasible to attempt a non-technical inclusive and exclusive definition.

It is an observed fact that when an electric conductor is moved in close proximity to a magnetized field that an electric current is induced in the conductor. This current can be measured, controlled, and directed and made to do effective work. Usually it is the energy in some prime mover like a steam turbine, water turbine, or oil engine that does the moving of either the conductor or the field. That is, the electric current is not energy primarily in and of itself, but merely a connecting link between some prime mover and the ultimate utilization of the energy.

Electricity resulting from chemical action in a battery, or frictional electricity, is of little commercial consequence.

Science is not a high-brow creed but merely an orderly arrangement of verified knowledge. In this we first examine the facts and then construct our mental concepts to square with the facts. This requires academic freedom to find what the facts are and to diffuse the facts that have been found, even though they may go counter to cherished beliefs of Church or State.

The outstanding characteristics of scientists are: a reverent attitude toward nature; and urge for finding nature's secrets; and a desire to give findings to the world. Our 20th Century is the heir of all ages and the result of the combined work of many unselfish, scientific minds. The dominating motive of these scientists has been what they could give to the world, not what they could get for themselves.

About 1265 A. D., Roger Bacon, an English Monk, startled the world by stating: "He who wishes to rejoice without doubt in regard to the truths underlying phenomena must know how to devote himself to experiment. All things must be verified by experience. Experimental science alone knows how to test perfectly what can be done by nature."

Bacon "was two centuries ahead of his world and is more significant to mankind than any Monarch of his time."

The Italian, Galileo, living from 1564 to 1642 A. D.,

motivated Roger Bacon's idea into practice. Galileo was interested in finding not why, but how nature worked. "Because Galileo sought experimental proofs for his truths, he differed from his contemporaries. Having dared to doubt he soon disproved Aristotle's physics." "Galileo established the paramount right of experimental evidence and substituted facts for beliefs."

Benjamin Franklin, American philosopher, in 1752, in flying a kite drew electricity from the clouds and demonstrated that lightning and electricity were the same. Franklin's great contribution was not the facts he verified but his influence on other people because his personality and example stimulated many other men to experimental activity.

In 1821 Michael Faraday, an English Scientist, discovered electro-magnetic rotation. Faraday "succeeded in causing a wire conveying an electric current to rotate continuously around the pole of a permanent magnet." This is the fundamental principle of the electric motor. Up to this time batteries were the usual source of electric current. This was limited and expensive and the motor idea would not be of value until another source of current could be obtained. Naturally, Faraday wondered whether reversing the process—that is moving the magnet—might not induce a current.

On October 17, 1831, ten years after the discovery of the motor principle, Faraday discovered the principle of electric induction and "that a current could be induced in a conducting wire simply by moving it, under proper conditions, in the neighborhood of a magnet." In 1832 Faraday made a little machine where, by means of external power, the machine could generate electric current. The Greek word for power is "dynamo" and Faraday called his machine a dynamo. Faraday's name is immortal. As the "discoverer of electric induction, which is the basis of the modern generator, motor, telephone, and radio communication, he is regarded as the greatest experimenter who ever lived." Faraday did not develop the dynamo any further than establishing the fundamental principles and he continued to work in the interests of pure science without any regard to commercial applications.

The discoverer of something finds something that has existed before but was not known. An invention is the creation of something new, that is, that did not exist before.

After Faraday's great discovery, many inventors started to apply his principle to machines for generating electric current. It has been known for a long time that light could be made by having an electric current even from a battery, arc across—that is, jump—from one terminal to another.

On the night of July 4, 1876, Professor Mendenhall, Head of the Department of Physics at Ohio State University, displayed an arc lamp, with current from batteries, on top of the State House Dome at Columbus, Ohio, "as a signal for the artillery on the opposite hillside to fire the salute to the second century of American independence."

Many inventors were working in applying Faraday's principle to dynamo construction and furnishing current for arc lamps. These lamps all had the limitation that they used all of the current of the dynamo and even though they were spectacular were not adapted where small quantities of light were needed. The efforts to make a small incandescent lamp had all been failures.

An incandescent lamp consists of a high resistance, refractory "thread-like" filament that emits light when heated by electricity.

On October 21, 1879, Thomas A. Edison in his laboratory at Menlo Park, New Jersey, turned current into his first incandescent lamp and it lasted forty-five hours before it failed. "All incandescent lamps made today embody the basic features of this lamp." Edison not only produced the first practical incandescent lamp, but his invention created the art of incandescent lighting.

The first central electric power station in the United States was built on a lot 50x100 feet at 255-257 Pearl Street, New York City, by Thos. A. Edison in 1882. A model of the station is on exhibition at the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, D. C.

The coal was taken into the basement and the ashes removed through a vault under the sidewalk. Four steam boilers with a rating of 240 horsepower each were located on the first floor and discharged their products of combustion into two steel stacks, one at each end of the building.

On the second floor were located six dynamos of the Edison "Jumbo" type, each with a capacity of 1,200 16-candle power, 75 watt lamps at 110 volts. These dynamos were the largest in existence at that time and the public popularity of the then largest circus elephant named "Jumbo" resulted in the addition of this nickname to these dynamos. Each dynamo was directly connected to a 125 horsepower steam engine having a speed of 350 revolutions per minute. In the station, the dynamos were arranged in three groups, two to a group. One of these units is still in existence.

This historic station contained all the essential principles in the generation and distribution of electric energy as they exist in the large station today.

On the afternoon of September 4th, 1882, the stage was set for the most dramatic moment in the electric industry. Preliminary tests had shown the plant to be ready. John W. Lieb—a young Stevens Institute graduate and electrician at the station—received final instructions from Mr. Edison. At 3:00 P. M. Mr. Lieb threw the main switch and turned the current into the distributing lines. This moment changed the "incandescent lamp from a curiosity to a commercial commodity," and electric power started on the way to become the universal servant of the world, changing darkness to light and substituting power for former muscular effort and rapidly becoming the greatest accelerator of civilization that the world has known.

In 1776, when James Watt, the Scotch inventor, began selling his steam engines he had to compete with horses. That is, his engines replaced horses for raising water or coal from coal mines. An early advertisement for Watt's steam engines to replace horses stated: "Machines require neither rest nor relaxation, and can operate without impairing their power during those portions of time usually assigned for a cessation of animal labor." That is, the matter of muscular fatigue does not enter into the engine problem at all. In order to get a basis for comparison, Watt conducted tests and found that the average draft horse, walking at the rate of $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles an hour, or 220 feet per minute, could continuously raise a weight of 100 pounds. This would give 220x100—22,000 foot pounds of work per minute. "Watt, being anxious to give good value to the purchasers of his engines, added 50 per cent, making a horsepower equivalent to 33,000 foot pounds per minute," and this is the standard today.

In 1889 a definite relationship was established between horsepower and electrical power. The unit was called a "watt," named after James Watt referred to in the preceding paragraph; the watt was defined as the amount of work done by a current of one ampere at a pressure of one volt, and 746 watts were equal to one horsepower, the unit of mechanical power as defined in the preceding paragraph.

The watt was too small for commercial use and the term kilowatt—1,000 watts—equal to 1.34 horsepower, came into commercial use as the standard of measurement.

Power is the rate of doing work, or the work done in a specified time. The unit, kilowatt hour, is the unit for selling electrical energy to the public.

The simplest form of generator consists of a loop of wire arranged to rotate in a magnetic field. In accordance with Faraday's discovery, the rotation of such a loop will generate an electric current in the loop. This current will alternate from a maximum to zero twice during each complete revolution of the loop. When the loop moves 90 degrees the value becomes zero; then increases to maximum at 180 degrees and decreases again to zero at 270 degrees and becomes again a maximum at the starting point, or 360 degrees, thus completing two alternations or one complete cycle.

The frequency of an alternating current is the number of cycles completed in a second. Practically all alternating current work today is limited to two frequencies—25 cycle and 60 cycle.

The alternating current is therefore merely the natural pulsating current from a dynamo.

In order to correct the pulsations of the natural alternating current just described and to make the current flow in one direction in the external circuit, a special rectifying device called a commutator was added to the early dynamos. The resulting current going in one direction was called the "direct current." The outstanding limitation of the commutator is the problem of insulating the segments. Therefore, direct current can be used with relative low voltage only and for this reason is not feasible for long distance transmission. Hence all transmission lines use alternating current.

(To be Continued)

Neil Patterson Concert Tremendous Success

"IT WOULD make you proud of every bit of Scottish blood you had." "You might have been sitting in the Old Timer's Building in Rock Springs but as for me I was in the hills of Scotland with patches of heather within sight, and broom, and the leaf of the blaeberry, and the sunset glowing through the hills back of Loch Lomond." Such were the comments we heard from the Highland Scottish folk of Rock Springs about the Neil Patterson concert on December 14th. "Nor did they forget the Lowlands, Burns' country, and Glasgow—they sang 'Comin' Through the Rye' and the comedy was Glasgow at its best." "The audience brought Miss Mary McMahon back seven times to sing more and more and more—but for me it could have ended with her singing of 'Annie Laurie' the most satisfying sublime rendition I've ever listened to," said Dr. Roe. "I needed 'A Wee Bit Land' and 'Hurrah for the Highlands'," said another. "And the dancing of Miss Graham, the happy sprite!" said all the young folks. "And the music of the accompanist, Miss Doris Kimball!" said music-conscious Rock Springs students, "We've never seen anything like her."

The Neil Patterson concert was a tremendous success if we are to judge by the satisfaction of the audience that enjoyed every number of the beautifully arranged program; every next story that Mr. Patterson told while he deplored the unkindness of telling about the Scots' peculiarities from a public platform—and then recited further special and extraordinary "peculiarities"; the bag pipe playing of Miss Graham, and of Mr. Patterson who surprised with American tunes and clever comedy.

Mrs. A. W. Dickinson, who has been called "Wyoming's Song Bird," and our own Jack McLeod assisted the concert company and were much appreciated. Indeed we find Jack,

(Please turn to page 22)

—≡ He Old Timers ≡—

Mrs. Thomas Twardowski

Mrs. Thomas Twardowski was born in Poland and came to Rock Springs when she was sixteen years old. Two years afterward she was married to Mr. Twardoski at the North Side Catholic Church, and, last April, celebrated her silver wedding anniversary in the friend's home where twenty-five years before her wedding breakfast was served.

Mrs. Twardoski's garden is a joy to all her friends and neighbors and, in the winter, when its colors have faded, she uses it for a bird shelter, keeping tables and houses

where she feeds sparrows, late chick-a-dees and early robins. Sometime ago children found and brought to her a wounded baby owl which she nursed back to health and trained as a pet.

Mrs. Twardoski was an enthusiastic worker during the World War, giving herself and her time to every call made on the women of America. Her enthusiastic kindnesses and appreciations embrace the entire town she calls home.

But she loves to tell of the Christmas celebrations of her home in Poland

Mrs. Thomas Twardoski in the service uniform she wore during the World War.

where on Christmas Eve in her mother's home a bountiful supper table would be made ready for the nine courses to be served, and decorated with hay, a tiny manger and holy

sacraments with which to commemorate the birth of the Holy Child. When the first star was seen in the east the family gathered around the table, the sacraments were taken, blessings and good wishes exchanged and a general prayer said before supper. Then, after the family meal, the young people joined other groups of carollers and sang out the message of Christmas to everybody until time to go to the Christmas midnight service at Church. It was a joyous time when all the village rejoiced and expressed friendships.

The Employees' Magazine joins Mrs. Twardoski's many Rock Springs friends in wishing her many many Happy New Years.

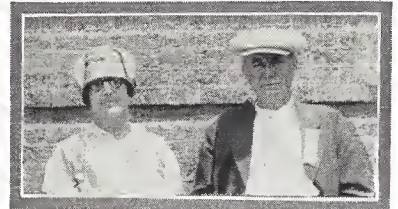


Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Morrison

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Morrison live on Rainbow Avenue, Rock Springs, where their garden is one of the beauty spots of the town from early springtime when the first tulips

come until late fall and early winter, before sheltered cosmos are finally cut down by frost, and pansies bloom bravely through light snows. Cucumber and virginia creeper vines cover the porch and house; and silver leafed poplars are additional beauties.

Mr. Morrison is an old timer. He was born in Illinois and came to Wyoming on September 22nd, 1889. He has worked for The Union Pacific Coal Company for twenty-seven years. Mr. Morrison is a Scot, likes Robert Burns' poetry and Scottish celebrations. He can read the broadest Scottish dialect the Employees' Magazine can produce. He



Old Timer and Mrs. Matthew Morrison



A wedding party in Tarnof, Poland, the old home of Mrs. Thomas Twardoski.



Mrs. Matthew Morrison in the garden of the Morrison home on Rainbow Avenue, Rock Springs.

is a member of a family of fifteen. He was married seven years ago in Rock Springs.

Mrs. Morrison is a member of the Church of Latter Day Saints and because of her friendliness and kindnesses is a much prized neighbor.

Mr. Morrison is employed around No. 8 Mine and two sons of Mrs. Morrison, Dan and Bill Hackett, are also at No. 8.

The C. A. Murrays of Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Murray of Reliance have lived in several of the towns of The Union Pacific Coal Company and are known to most of the old timers in Wyoming. They have made their home in Reliance for the last several years where Mr. Murray is dockboss.



Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Murray, Reliance, and their two daughters, Mrs. Percy Laverty and Mrs. Stanley Lisher.

Mr. Murray was born in Georgetown, Delaware. He came west to Wyoming thirty years ago and has worked for The Union Pacific Coal Company for twenty-nine years, having begun his service in the Spring Valley mines.

He was married to Miss Laura Eastough in 1901 at Kemmerer, Wyoming, and lived for a number of years at Cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray have two daughters, Mrs. Percy Laverty and Mrs. Stanley Lisher; and two beautiful grandchildren, Misses Phyllis and Robert Laverty of Salt Lake City.

Old Timer Matthew Mattonen

Mr. Matthew Mattonen of Reliance was born in Finland fifty-three years ago. He came to the United States when he was scarcely more than a boy. He began to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company shortly after his arrival in the west and now has a record covering twenty-six years of service.



Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Mattonen of Reliance holidaying with their daughter, Mrs. Flora Patterson.

He was one of Reliance's very first settlers, having helped to open the mine there. His daughter, Mrs. Flora Mattonen Patterson was the first baby born in the town.

Mr. and Mrs. Mattonen are members of the Finnish Lutheran Church of Rock Springs and have always been interested in the schools of the district.

They have fine children: Bill, of the Reliance mine office staff; Hazel and Edna of the Reliance store force; Mrs. Flora Mattonen Patterson of the town of Sweetwater; and Raymond of the Reliance High School.



At the 1929 Old Timers' celebration; F. V. Hicks, Superior; J. R. Mann, Winton; William Matthews, Rock Springs; Robert Simpkins, Rock Springs.

Of Interest To Women

Games and Fortune Telling For New Year's Eve

WHEN the children are grown up the town, the community, offers so many ways to "see the New Year in" that they must choose from many forms of entertainment. But the younger young folk—if not all young and old folk—will always enjoy a home New Year's Eve party best. Here are some New Year's Eve games you may try at a home party.

Mystic Wishes

Mind reading is always interesting, especially when it is not understood. Here is one way for your guests to register their wishes for the New Year.

Ask each to write on a small slip of paper not more than four words, embodying a wish for the coming year. See to it, however, that these slips are all the same size and color. As fast as they are written, let each player place his slip, face downward, on a small table before the mind reader. Allow none of the guests to look at the slips or sit near the table.

The mind reader has a confederate and knows what wish is written on his slip, for example, "A new Packard car." This slip is brought to the table last and its position noted.

The reader now asks for quiet, closes his eyes, and, with great earnestness, picks up one of the slips (any one except his confederate's), places it on his forehead, blank side to the audience, rubs his finger over it gently and says, "Someone has wished for a new Packard car." He opens his eyes to see if he is right, and of course, his confederate holds up his hand as the writer. The mind reader looks pleased, takes the paper from his forehead and casually glances at it, seemingly for verification. In reality he looks to see what wish is really on it, to use in reading the next slip. Having done this, he places it face down on the table, closes his eyes, picks up another slip and for that reads the wish that was on the first.

His colleague's paper is the last he picks up, and, for this wish, he, of course, reads what he had seen on the paper before.

Leaves of 1928

Scatter over a table leaves cut from gold and silver paper with resolutions written on their backs. Let each guest, one at a time, "turn over a new leaf" and read aloud the resolution that he or she must promise to keep for the next 365 days. These can be written in rhyme. Here are some couplets, but of course those written especially for the particular group would be more fun especially if the girl who is always on time should chance to get the leaf intended for the boy who should resolve to be more prompt.

"I promise to boost the town I'm in
And to like a whole lot all my kith and my kin."

"I won't forget to wind the clocks
Or growl at lumps in my darned socks."

"In summer I will mow the lawn
To keep my better half from jaw'n."

"I promise not to nag my spouse
When he drags mud in my clean house."

"I will not feed my husband beans
The days I play with knaves and queens."

"In all things I'll obey my wife,
The only way to keep from strife."

"I promise I will close the door
And pick my clothes up from the floor."

"I will not make my husband diet.
When he wants pork, I'm here to fry it."

"I promise not to get red in the face
When my stupid partner trumps my ace."

"I promise to wear, at least once or twice,
Every hat that I buy, provided it's nice."

"I promise not to murder the giver
Of free advice on driving my flivver."

What Do the Fates Foretell?

If this ever-present question be settled on New Year's Eve, plans for the year can be arranged much more easily and wisely. To accomplish this, the only properties needed are a large bowl, a wax taper, some English walnut shells and some small white gummed labels.

Around the edge of a large bowl, attach small white labels on which numbers are written, reading from one to the number of guests present. Make a tiny boat of half an English walnut shell. Melt the end of a wax taper and stand the taper up in the shell to represent a mast. Fill the bowl three-fourths full of water. Light the taper and set the shell in the water. Ask each guest then to stir the water and notice to what number the small boat sails. The following fortunes are foretold by the numbers.

1. Health without effort; wealth without work.
2. Your pen is your shield and buckler.
3. When you pass, men will smile and women weep.
4. You will find a gold mine when you least expect it.
5. You will surprise your friends before the year is out.
6. You have too many friends to be successful.
7. Middle age will bring you your greatest romance.
8. Your hands are clever if your tongue is slow; they will carve riches from strange stones.
9. Ask and it shall be given to you.
10. When you learn to grasp the nettle, you will win to joy.
11. The trap is set with golden bait.
12. Your fate awaits you at a far port.

Bill of Fare For a New Year Dinner

First Course—Gladness

This must be served hot. No two housekeepers make it alike; no fixed rule can be given for it. It depends, like so many of the best things, chiefly on memory; but strangely enough it depends quite as much on proper forgetting as on proper remembering. Worries must be forgotten. Troubles must be forgotten. Yes, even sorrow must be denied and shut out. Perhaps this is not quite possible. But sorrow can look away

and memory filled full of other things to be remembered. Gladness, then, is the first item, the first course on our bill of fare for a New Year dinner.

Entrees—**Love**, garnished with Smiles.

Gentleness, with sauce of Laughter.

Gracious Speech, cooked with any fine herbs such as Pleasant Reminiscence, which we need not be without since it keeps for years, sealed or unsealed.

Second Course—**Hospitality**

The form of this dish depends on individual preferences. We are not giving recipes, only a bill of fare.

In some homes Hospitality is brought on surrounded with Relatives. This makes a nice flavor. In other homes it is served with Dignitaries and this is pleasing to the eye. In still other homes it is served in simple shapes with a variety of Friends chosen for realness. This makes a congenial dish and adds much to make a satisfying preparation. Indeed this method of preparing is seldom changed after a trial.

For Desert—**Mirth**, nicely served.

Gratitude and **Faith** beaten together and piled up in snowy shapes. This will look light if set over night in moulds of **Trust** and **Patience**.

A dish of the bonbons of Good Cheer and Kindliness helps complete the whole.

This is a short and simple bill of fare. There is not a costly thing in it; not a thing which cannot be procured without difficulty.

Neil Patterson Concert Success

(Continued from page 18)

at this writing, on the point of following the troupe to learn some Scotch songs.

And the McAuliffe Pipe Band opened the concert. It grows in numbers and grandeur. Drummer Baird of Cheyenne made his first appearance as leader. Pipers William Wallace, John and Roderic Stuart and Alex Watt were brave and gay in Highland costumes, with the tartan of the Stewarts predominating. Arthur Anderson and James Davis played the snare drums and the Highland Band was complete.

"I enjoyed it all," said Mr. Pryde, "especially the stirring challenge of 'The Bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee' as Miss McMahon sang it. It made me think of the story about Highland Piper Findlator which we've recalled since the Victoria Cross Medalists of the British Empire were invited to London to the 'Prince of Wales' dinner."

"The story goes that during one of the Indian uprisings in the early nineties when a British regiment was engaged in skirmish warfare with native tribes in Afghanistan, the British were completely routed at Dargai Gap. When the commander at Army Headquarters, an old Scotchman, heard of the defeat he called the Gordon Highlanders and, standing in front of the "Gay Gordons" he recounted their many victories, their glorious record; then he told of the present temporary defeat, what it meant to the peace of India and ended: 'The Gordon Highlanders will take the Heights of Dargai Gap! Pipers to the front!'"

"Piper Findlator was one of the Gordon Highlanders' pipers. On the ascent he was shot through both ankles and was unable to walk. But, propping himself against a rock, he piped on and on, smiling at each new company of men as they passed—and took the position."

"Piper Findlator was given the Victoria Cross and still lives—probably still pipes. Indeed he attended the dinner to Victoria Medalists as is recorded in a recent copy of the Literary Digest; and as also was the following poem sent to the New York Times by Mrs. Richard Mansfield and written by her late husband in honor of the bravery of the men who took Dargai Gap and the piper who played the Scottish music that helped them, when he was himself shot down."

THE CHARGE OF DARGAI GAP

By Richard Mansfield

Bulldogs, hark! Did your courage fail?
Bulldogs, hark! Did your glory pale?
What of the slander that says, "Decaved!"
"Gone to the dogs since the Light Brigade!"
For the blood and bone that humbled Nap,
'Twas there again boys in Dargai Gap!
Did you hear the swish of the flying shot?
The roll of the drum and the rattle pot?
The music that rose clear o'er that yell,
And thrilled through the ranks and stirred up hell?
Come, Highland laddie, head up, step forth!
A crown of glory, "Cock o' the North!"
You "Cock o' the North," aye, pipe away!
With both stumps gone, and you won the day!
You may lean your back against comrades now,
They'll moisten your lips and they'll kiss your brow,
For they fought like men, and a man may weep
When he lays a man to his last long sleep.

Bulldogs who sleep on the Dargai Ridge,
Fall in, quick march, and over the ridge!
The piper's ahead, and the same old air,
To pipe you to Heaven and vet'rans there!
And you'll tell the bullies who humbled Nap
The glorious story of Dargai Gap.

Our Young Women

Moods and Melodies

A delicious little book of poems by Mrs. J. H. Goodnough has just appeared under the title "Moods and Melodies." Mrs. Goodnough was, before her marriage, Myfawny Thomas and is a Rock Springs girl, the daughter of Judge David G. Thomas, loved old pioneer and poet interpreter of Wyoming. Mrs. Goodnough is a graduate of Stanford University.

One of her poems "Indian Paint Brush" we shall all want for our record books and this other "To My Mother" is something to cherish.

Indian Paint Brush

Splashes of red on prairies gray,
Nodding thy head to the sunlit day;
True to the name of Indian Pink,
Or Indian Paint Brush, as you think.

Do you remember pioneers bold,
Trappers and traders with furs to be sold,
Indians tramping o'er hillock and dale,
Pony expressman, riding the trail?

And now looking upward, scanning the sky
Aeroplanes, painted and birdlike, pass by;
Yet thou little Paint Brush so bravely express
The old and the new West—scenes of success.

To My Mother

Across the starlit sky I see
The memory of my mother;
A mother sweet and dear to me
And who is like no other.

Who worked for me from morn till night
With gladness, patience, love;
Her presence gentle as the light
That shines from heaven above.

She urged me on through childhood days,
To play, to church, to school;
Until I learned Life's better ways
Was Mother's Golden Rule.

Popular With Yourself

A girl told us the other day that she wanted very much to be popular—with herself. "I want to like myself," she said. And that's not as foolish as it might sound at first. It's rather worth while to try to be the kind of a person of whom you yourself approve. Some years ago we read in a woman's magazine that every woman would sometime visit herself—walk into her own sitting room as a stranger might, sit in the chair customarily given to guests and, assuming a hostess like oneself, see if one felt comfortable and at home, if the general outlook were pleasing. Perhaps we might visit ourselves as the article suggested a visit to our own homes.

Popularity is a variable thing. It depends on community customs and a lot of other things. We think we want to be popular but wait—isn't it true that under this desire of ours to be liked there is a desire that is one of the fundamental things in life? Underlying your desire to be liked, and ours, and everybody else's desire to be liked is a desire to really like ourselves.

We want the liking of others, not primarily because it is in itself so pleasant—we want it because it helps to supply our constant need of faith in ourselves.

We haven't space here to elaborate the sound psychology that underlies this fact. But we can translate the usual "I want to be liked," to the "I want to be popular—with myself" of the girl we have just quoted. That brings popularity down to our own ideals, to what we ourselves really admire and think worth while and it makes it unnecessary to ask what kind of people we want to like

us, or what kind of people we want to be popular with; the important thing will be, rather, what kind of folks we ourselves are and we may just keep on remembering to live day day, in such a genuine, kindly, generous way that we will be able really honestly to like ourselves. Then need we care so much about the approval of others?

Long-Lived Birds

There are many kinds of birds that live longer than the span of years generally allotted to man. Dr. Mitchell, who is at the head of the London Zoological Gardens, says:

"I think that the most certain conclusion which I may draw regarding the longevity and viability (capacity of living after birth) of the different groups of birds is, that in proportion to size, longevity and viability increase with perfection of organization. The further a bird has advanced along the lines of evolution of the bird group, the more viable it is.

"Ravens have been known to live to be 60 years old; nightengales 25; skylarks 24; goldfinches 23; canaries 20; the American robin 13; an eagle-owl 68; a gray parrot 93; a golden eagle 104; pelicans 32; herons 22; domestic goose (authority somewhat doubtful) 80; wild ducks 29;" (we hope we always rate wild ducks instead of domestic goose for our dinner) "pigeons from 23 to 40 years.

"There are many records of animals and birds now living that have attained great numbers of years and still continue in good health. Of course it is only exceptional birds that reach the advanced ages indicated."

Solution

"I don't know what to do with my daughter; the more I blame her the worse she is; what is to become of her?"
"Oh, make her a telephone girl."



We've just gotten this picture that we've been wanting to share with you all. It shows Mrs. Hoover with the Washington Girl Scouts she entertained in honor of Miss Macdonald of Great Britain.

Our Little Folks

The Twelve Months

By Alexander Chodzko
(Adapted)

THERE was once a widow who had two daughters, Helen, her own child by her dead husband, and Marouckla, his daughter by his first wife. She loved Helen but hated the poor orphan because she was far prettier than her own daughter.

Marouckla did not think about her good looks, and could not understand why her stepmother should be angry at the sight of her. The hardest work fell to her share. She cleaned out the rooms, cooked, washed, sewed, spun, wove, brought in the hay, milked the cow, and all this without any help.

Helen, meanwhile, did nothing but dress herself in her best clothes and go to one amusement after another.

But Marouckla never complained. She bore the scoldings and bad temper of mother and sister with a smile on her lips, and the patience of a lamb. But this angelic behavior did not soften them. They became even more tyrannical and grumpy, for Marouckla grew daily more beautiful, while Helen's ugliness increased. So the stepmother determined to get rid of Marouckla, for she knew that while she remained, her own daughter would have no suitors. Hunger, every kind of privation, abuse, every means was used to make the girl's life miserable. But in spite of it all Marouckla grew ever sweeter and more charming.

One day in the middle of winter Helen wanted some wood-violets.

"Listen," cried she to Marouckla, "you must go up the mountain and find me violets. I want some to put in my gown. They must be fresh and sweet-scented—do you hear?"

"But, my dear sister, whoever heard of violets blooming in the snow?"

"You wretched creature! Do you dare to disobey me?" said Helen. "Not another word. Off with you! If you do not bring me some violets from the mountain forest I will kill you."

The stepmother also added her threats to those of Helen, and with vigorous blows they pushed Marouckla outside and shut the door upon her. The weeping girl made her way to the mountain. The snow lay deep, and there was no trace of any human being. Long she wandered hither and thither, and lost herself in the wood. She was hungry, and shivered with cold, and prayed to die.

Suddenly she saw a light in the distance, and climbed toward it till she reached the top of the mountain. Upon the highest peak burned a large fire, surrounded by twelve blocks of stone on

which sat twelve strange beings. Of these the first three had white hair, three were not quite so old, three were young and handsome, and the rest still younger.

There they all sat silently looking at the fire. They were the Twelve Months of the year. The great January was placed higher than the others. His hair and mustache were as white as snow, and in his hand he held a wand. At first Marouckla was afraid, but after a while her courage returned, and drawing near she said:—

"Men of God, may I warm myself at your fire? I am chilled by the winter cold."

The great January raised his head and answered: "What brings thee here, my daughter? What dost thou seek?"

"I am looking for violets," replied the maiden.

"This is not the season for violets. Dost thou not see the snow everywhere?" said January.

"I know well, but my sister Helen and my stepmother have ordered me to bring them violets from your mountain. If I return without them they will kill me. I pray you, good shepherds, tell me where they may be found."

Here the great January arose and went over to the youngest of the Months, and, placing his wand in his hand, said:—

"Brother March, do thou take the highest place."

March obeyed, at the same time waving his wand over the fire. Immediately the flames rose toward the sky, the snow began to melt and the trees and shrubs to bud. The grass became green, and from between its blades peeped the pale primrose. It was spring, and the meadows were blue with violets.

"Gather them quickly, Marouckla," said March.

Joyfully she hastened to pick the flowers, and having soon a large bunch she thanked them and ran home. Helen and the stepmother were amazed at the sight of the flowers, the scent of which filled the house.

"Where did you find them?" asked Helen.

"Under the trees on the mountain-side," said Marouckla.

Helen kept the flowers for herself and her mother. She did not even thank her stepsister for the trouble she had taken. The next day she desired Marouckla to fetch her strawberries.

"Run," said she, "and fetch me strawberries from the mountain. They must be very sweet and ripe."

"But whoever heard of strawberries ripening in the snow?" exclaimed Marouckla.

"Hold your tongue, worm; don't answer me. If I don't have my strawberries I will kill you," said Helen.

Then the stepmother pushed Marouckla into the yard and bolted the door. The unhappy girl made her way toward the mountain and to the large fire round which sat the Twelve Months. The great January occupied the highest place.

"Men of God, may I warm myself at your fire? The winter cold chills me," said she, drawing near.

The great January raised his head and asked: "Why comest thou here? What dost thou seek?"

"I am looking for strawberries," said she.

"We are in the midst of winter," replied January; "strawberries do not grow in the snow."

"I know," said the girl sadly, "but my sister and stepmother have ordered me to bring them strawberries. If I do not they will kill me. Pray, good shepherds, tell me where to find them."

The great January arose, crossed over to the Month opposite him, and putting the wand in his hand, said: "Brother June, do thou take the highest place."

June obeyed, and as he waved his wand over the fire the flames leaped toward the sky. Instantly the snow melted, the earth was covered with verdure, trees were clothed with leaves birds began to sing and various flowers blossomed in the forest. It was summer. Under the bushes masses of star-shaped flowers changed into ripening strawberries, and instantly they covered the glade, making it look like a sea of blood.

"Gather them quickly, Marouckla," said June.

Joyfully she thanked the Months, and having filled her apron ran happily home.

Helen and her mother wondered at seeing the strawberries, which filled the house with their delicious fragrance.

"Wherever did you find them?" asked Helen crossly.

"Right up among the mountains. Those from under the beech trees are not bad," answered Marouckla.

Helen gave a few to her mother and ate the rest herself. Not one did she offer to her step-sister. Being tired of strawberries, on the third day she took a fancy for some fresh, red apples.

"Run, Marouckla," said she, "and fetch me fresh, red apples from the mountain."

"Apples in winter, sister? Why, the trees have neither leaves nor fruit!"

"Idle thing, go this minute," said Helen, "unless you bring back apples we will kill you."

As before, the stepmother seized her roughly and turned her out of the house. The poor girl went weeping up the mountain, across the deep snow, and on toward the fire round which were the Twelve months. Motionless they sat there, and on the highest stone was the great January.

"Men of God, may I warm myself at your fire? The winter cold chills me," said she, drawing near.

The great January raised his head. "Why comest thou here? What does thou seek?" asked he.

"I am come to look for red apples," replied Marouckla.

"But this is winter, and not the season for red apples," observed the great January.

"I know," answered the girl, "but my sister and stepmother sent me to fetch red apples from the mountain. If I return without them they will kill me."

Thereupon the great January arose and went

over to one of the elderly Months to whom he handed the wand, saying:—

"Brother September, do thou take the highest place."

September moved to the highest stone, and waved his wand over the fire. There was a flare of red flames, the snow disappeared, but the fading leaves which trembled on the trees were sent by a cold northwest wind in yellow masses to the glade. Only a few flowers of autumn were visible. At first Marouckla looked in vain for red apples. Then she espied a tree which grew at a great height, and from the branches of this hung the bright, red fruit. September ordered her to gather some quickly. The girl was delighted and shook the tree: First one apple fell, then another.

"That is enough," said September, "hurry home."

Thanking the Months she returned joyfully. Helen and the stepmother wondered at seeing the fruit.

"Where did you gather them?" asked the step-sister.

"There are more on the mountain-top," answered Marouckla.

"Then, why did you not bring more?" said Helen angrily. "You must have eaten them on your way back, you wicked girl."

"No, dear sister, I have not even tasted them," said Marouckla. "I shook the tree twice. One apple fell each time. Some shepherds would not allow me to shake it again, but told me to return home."

"Listen, mother," said Helen. "Give me my cloak. I will fetch some more apples myself. I shall be able to find the mountain and the tree. The shepherds may cry 'Stop!' but I will not leave go till I have shaken down all the apples."

In spite of her mother's advice she wrapped herself in her pelisse, put on a warm hood, and took the road to the mountain. Snow covered everything. Helen lost herself and wandered hither and thither. After a while she saw a light above her, and, following in its direction, reached the mountain-top.

There was the flaming fire, the twelve blocks of stone, and the Twelve Months. At first she was frightened and hesitated; then she came nearer and warmed her hands. She did not ask permission, nor did she speak one polite word.

"What hath brought thee here? What dost thou seek?" said the great January severely.

"I am not obliged to tell you, old graybeard. What business is it of yours?" she replied disdainfully, turning her back on the fire and going toward the forest.

The great January frowned, and waved his wand over his head. Instantly the sky became covered with clouds, the fire went down, snow fell in large flakes, an icy wind howled round the mountain. Amid the fury of the storm Helen stumbled about. The pelisse failed to warm her benumbed limbs.

The mother kept on waiting for her. She looked from the window, she watched from the doorstep, but her daughter came not. The hours passed slowly, but Helen did not return.

"Can it be that the apples have charmed her from home?" thought the mother. Then she clad herself in hood and pelisse, and went in search of her daughter. Snow fell in huge masses. It covered all things. For long she wandered hither and thither, the icy northeast wind whistled in the mountain, but no voice answered her cries.

Day after day Marouckla worked, and prayed, and waited, but neither stepmother nor sister returned. They had been frozen to death on the mountain.

The inheritance of a small house, a field, and a cow fell to Marouckla. In course of time an honest farmer came to share them with her, and their lives were happy and peaceful.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Miss Nell Young, who is attending the University at Laramie, spent the Thanksgiving vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gavin B. Young.

Clarence Johnson and family have moved into the house recently vacated by Frank Parr on Pilot Butte Avenue.

Mrs. Clyde Crofts is confined to her home with illness. Anton Cerneko has gone to Austria where he expects to spend the winter.

Mrs. John Keeler and two small sons have returned to their home in Kemmerer, after having visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Outsen.

John Firmage, Sr., has returned to his home in Salt Lake City, after a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Hoye.

Mrs. George Ward is seriously ill at her home on O'Donnell Street.

Miss Erma Tarris has returned to her school at Crescent, Wyoming, after having visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Tarris.

Valentine Picnich and family have returned from a six months visit with relatives in Jugo-Slavia.

Jack Koski is confined to his home with an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Sorbie entertained at a card party on Wednesday evening, December 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. McCarty have returned from a visit with relatives in Evanston.

Word has been received that Robert Muir, Sr., is slowly recovering from his recent illness. Mr. and Mrs. Muir are spending the winter in Southern California.

Harold Cook and James Murray, who have been confined to the Wyoming General Hospital with injuries, have both returned to their homes where they are rapidly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis are the proud parents of a baby daughter, born at their home on Friday, November 29th.

Mrs. Wm. H. Powell is recovering from an operation for appendicitis undergone at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Butler entertained at a card party at their home in Hillside Addition on Wednesday evening, December 4th.

Myrtle Crofts had his left foot injured while at work in No. 8 Mine on Friday, November 29th.

Miss Harriet Outsen entertained the members of the B. B. B. Bridge Club on Friday evening, November 29th.

Joseph Von Rembow has purchased a new Nash Sedan. Jack McLeod has been confined to his home the past week with a severe cold.

Mrs. Guy L. Stevenson has been confined to her home the past two weeks with an attack of pneumonia.

William Philips and family have moved into the house recently vacated by William Card at No. 3.

Reliance

Mrs. Rudolph Ebeling has been quite ill and confined to bed.

Mrs. Harry Lawrence attended the Saturday afternoon entertainment given by the Scotch entertainers in Rock Springs.

The Carl Carlsons, and Mr. Medill went to Rock Springs for the Scotch entertainers' evening performance at the Old Timers' Building.

Reliance had a wonderful Christmas and holiday season.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Freeman went in to Rock Springs to attend the Scotch Concert.

Mrs. Millie Sturholm Ballantyne has a new baby boy, born at Wyoming General Hospital on December 8th.

Mrs. Hugh Kelley was visiting in Rock Springs with Mrs. William Pryde recently.

Miss Rachel Buckles has accepted employment in Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kelley have moved to Rock Springs.

Mrs. Zack Portwood won the bridge club monthly prize.

Mrs. Harry Lawrence won second prize.

Reliance offers the following to her Scotch friends: A Scotchman was discovered wandering around Detroit with a pair of rumpled trousers over his arm.

"Can I help you in any way?" asked a kindly citizen.

"Mon," replied the weary Scot, "I'm looking for the Detroit Free Press."

Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitetree and children left on November 23rd for their old home in Oklahoma.

Mr. Dick Taylor has gone to California to join his family which moved west in May.

Doctor R. H. Sanders was a Superior guest on Monday, December 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hiles left by auto early in December for Nampa, Idaho, where they have purchased a ranch.

On January 21st a Boy Scout film will be shown at the Crystal Theatre.

The Superior Community Sunday School had a program on the evening of December 23rd. The Christmas story was given in song by the choir. A treat was furnished by the Ladies' Aid and a happy evening was spent.

We are all glad to learn that Lon Dierden is improving at a Detroit hospital and hopes to be able to return to Superior before long.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Hagenstein of Pinedale were welcome visitors in Superior recently.

Harry A. Wylam has recovered and is able to be back at work.

Mrs. Charles Morgan has been visiting in Rock Springs. Miss Lydia Maki has returned to her duties at school after a sick leave.

Rock Springs Drug Co., Inc.

T. C. CHIDESTER, Prop.

"COURTESY AND SERVICE"

NEAR YOUR HOME

"TWO STORES"

744 Pilot Butte Ave.

Phone 325

No. Front & K Sts.

Phone 234

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Cumberland



Spencer Williams of Cumberland is practicing for the Labor Day rodeo next September.

John Dona has moved to Winton, Wyoming.

Mrs. Pope Walsh has been called to Boise, Idaho, because of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Rose Tucker.

Mrs. Hubert La Croix and Mrs. Blanche Subic have entertained the Card Club during the month. Mrs. Lawrence Williams will be the next hostess.

The Y. M. M. I. A. gave a party at the meeting house recently. A delightful time was spent.

Reino Ojala of Denver has been visiting with his father, Oscar Ojala.

Miss Jennie Subic has accepted a position in the Cumberland store.



Catherine Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Williams, Cumberland.

Hanna

Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson returned from England where she spent some months visiting relatives.

Bertha Hakala is recovering from an appendicitis operation.

A very interesting and well presented play "Betty's Last Bet" was given at the theatre by the Junior class of the High School on Saturday, November 18.

Mrs. Arnum Bailey, Mrs. Frank Ryder and Mrs. Albert Gaskell spent a week end in Denver.

St. Margaret's Guild gave their annual dance, for the benefit of the Cathedral Home for Children at Laramie, on November 27th at the dance hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Cook are the proud parents of a baby girl born on December 4th.

The Knights of Pythias entertained the Pythian Sisters at a very enjoyable social at the First Aid Hall on Monday, December 2nd.

The marriage of Miss Flora Watkins and Rollo Peterson took place in Denver on November 26th. Their many friends wish them happiness.

Louie Galassi of the Store staff has returned to his home in Marysville, Calif.

The Clarence Bells have moved to Superior, Wyoming.

The Sam Dexters and the Richard Dexter family motored to Salt Lake City to spend Thanksgiving with their mother, Mrs. Spencer Williams.

Mrs. Seth Ackerslund and Mrs. Frank Subic have returned from a visit to Ogden, Utah.

Lawrence and Clyde Rock came home to spend Thanksgiving with their mother, Mrs. Conrad Rock.

ELK BRAND PICKLES

1/2 Pint Jar 25c
1/4 Quart Jar 39c

No matter what the occasion may be, pickles always make the menu complete. For luncheon, for dinner, whether you want sweet, sour, dill or chow, you'll find that Elk Brand Pickles are always the best.

UTAH PICKLE COMPANY
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

On Sale
at All Stores
THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

Utah
Wyoming

STORES IN

California

Idaho
Nevada

Schramm - Johnson Drugs

DRUGS, KODAKS, STATIONERY
AND SUNDRIES

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

*Your Luncheon is Complete When
You are Serving*

PIES - CAKES - ROLLS
BREAD - PASTRIES

FROM

SCOTT'S BAKERY

215 C Street

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 240-W

Mrs. James Fearn entertained at Thanksgiving dinner, her daughter Letha, who is attending the University at Laramie, Esther Horne of Rock River, Henry Dodge and Russel Gordon of McFadden, Ruby Fearn, Eileen Cook and George A. Penman.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Jones and family motored to Elk Mountain and had Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John Evans at the Hotel.

Miss Dolly While left for Berkeley, California, on December 11, where she will visit her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Sam While. She will attend school in Berkeley.

The Girl Scouts entertained Dolly While at a surprise farewell party at her home. A very nice lunch was served and she received a beautiful gift.

Mrs. Ida Huhtala had the misfortune of scalding her foot when she overturned a pan of hot water.

The death of Mrs. Samuel Dickinson of Berkeley, Calif., where she had lived for so many years before moving to Berkeley. The funeral was held in the Methodist Church on Saturday, November 23, and interment made at Carbon cemetery. Sympathy is extended to the relatives in their great bereavement.

Out of town people who attended the funeral of Mrs. Samuel Dickinson were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler of Rock Springs, Mrs. James Morgan of Cheyenne, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Cheesbrough, and Mrs. Mylroie of Laramie.

Mr. Samuel Dickinson and son Clifford accompanied the body of Mrs. Samuel Dickinson to Hanna for burial.

Tono

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Maruca and Bob Maruca from San Jose, California and Mrs. Jack Vigna from Portland, Oregon, are visiting over the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Flora. The people will remember Mrs. Maruca before her marriage as Miss Elizabeth Flora.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. McBratney have purchased a new Ford Sedan for Christmas.

Mrs. Harry Warren, Mrs. William Hale and Mrs. Horace Eggler were initiated into the American Legion Auxiliary Tuesday, December 3rd, at Centralia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Friend and Carrol Friend were called to Renton because of the serious illness of Mr. Friend's brother, George, who is in the Renton hospital.

Mr. John Isaacson is still in the St. Lukes Hospital suffering from rheumatism.

Mrs. M. H. Messenger was a charming hostess to a few of her friends Friday evening, December 6th. The rooms were beautifully decorated with Christmas colors. Honors for the evening were won by Mr. Horace Eggler, Mrs. Bert Boardman and Mrs. James Sayce.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Burton entertained with a banquet in honor of their son Vernon (Buster) at the Tono Club House. The club house was beautifully decorated with school colors and a lovely banquet table was set. Cards were placed for the following: (the majority of whom



Here are the Jollo twins of Tono. Aren't they beauties? Mary Esther is holding Baby Daniel and Vincent is holding Baby Donald. Daniel and Donald are six months old. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. James Jollo of Tono.

were football boys who played on the Tenino team this year) Mike Turvey, Jim Monaghan, John Monaghan, Tom Holmes, Melvin Barney, Bennie Peterson, Howard Moser, Jim MacArthur, Robert Amick, Joe Billedeau, Bob Alexander, Pete De Sondi, Norman Johnson, Vernon Clark, George Case, Vernon Burton, who was captain of the team, David Moser and Harold Klingbul and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walters; (Mr. Walters was coach of the team), Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Turvey and the hostess and host, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Burton. Those serving the banquet were Miss Jean Murray, Marie Hall, Dorothy Hall and Beamie Campbell assisted by Mrs. Robert Murray.

Miss Angeline who is attending Halls Business College at Seattle is home to spend the Christmas Holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yedloutschnig. Angeline will return to school the first of the year.

Mr. Ralph Brierley is working at the Tono Store. Mr.

The First Security Bank

of

Rock Springs, Wyoming



Invites Your Patronage

Member of First Security
Corporation

Resources over \$50,000,000

MILLER'S PHARMACY

New Location

LABOR TEMPLE

Phone 7

ROCK SPRINGS

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

Registered Pharmacist always in charge.

Chas Johnson is working at the Tono mine. Miss Ezzlin McBratney is working at Olympia until after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dowell from Centralia have moved in Tono in the home vacated by Mr. Chas. Smith. Mr. and Mrs. David Hall have moved in the home vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Planeta.

Miss Elaine Warren is attending Junior College at Centralia the second quarter and is also continuing her pipe organ study.

The Community of Tono gave a Thanksgiving dance which was well attended.

Mr. Horace Eggle attended the Company "M" celebration and banquet at the Lewis and Clark Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Planeta have moved to their new location at Scatter Creek Service Station. The community joins in wishing them success in their new undertaking.

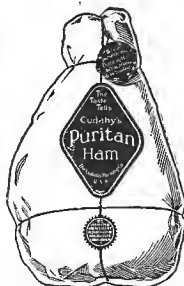
Monday evening, November 18th, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Masterson were given a beautiful shower by the community of Tono at the Tono Club House. The rooms were beautifully decorated with autumn colors and flowers. The Mills Orchestra from Centralia furnished music and entertainment for the evening. The happy couple were presented with a beautiful chest of Deauville silver from the community of Tono and many other beautiful individual presents. At the close of the evening a dainty luncheon was served. Mrs. Masterson before her marriage was Miss Ethel Nicholson, daughter of Mrs. Mary Richardson.

Sunday afternoon, November 17th, a quiet wedding was held at the home of Reverend and Mrs. Edward Rogers at Tono, Washington, at which time Mrs. Nathalie Harvey, from Chehalis, sister of Reverend Mr. Rogers, was married to Mr. Oscar Blaine, also of Chehalis. Only immediate relative were present and the couple will make their home at Jackson Prairie near Chehalis, Washington.

Cudahy's

PURITAN

**Bacon
Hams
Lard**



MR. J. S. WEPPNER
Representative
Rock Springs, Wyoming

"The Taste Tells"

THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.
of Nebraska
NORTH SALT LAKE, UTAH

It's Here!

**AutoMatic
DUO-DISC**

**The ONLY Washer with
INVERTIBLE AGITATOR**

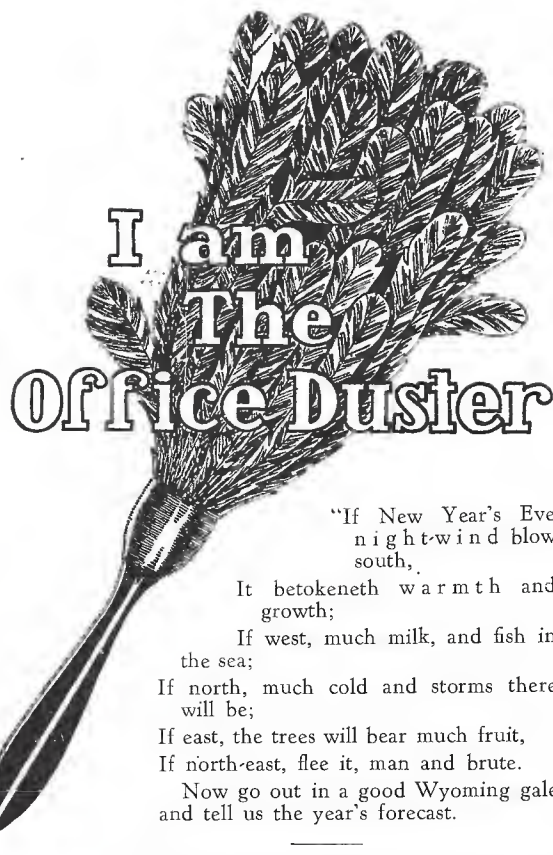
So quiet, you can hardly hear it run.

Beautiful Vitreous Enameled Tub . . . Duotone Sun Tan finish; harmonizes with Jade Green trimmings.



The only electric Washer that will wash either way. Place Duo-Disc down to wash a few pieces with a small quantity of water. When placed in top position it washes equally well the heaviest blankets or a tubful of clothes. Washes a tubful in either position. Has 10-Year Service Guarantee Bond. Come in and see it demonstrated.... you'll like it.

The Union Pacific Coal Company
ALL STORES



Dan Hackett of Rock Springs says it takes twenty years service to make a man eligible for the U. P. Old Timers' Association but the Stock Market tumble made a lot of old timers in a few short hours.

"Sandy" and Scottish Scribbler is disappointed that he wasn't permitted to describe the Neil Patterson Concert. "I wes feared they wouldna let me dae it," he said. "They think I'm naithing but a facetious scribbler and wholly unable tae tell about the sublime heights tae which the concert carried a' body. But much they ken about the versatiilty o' the pen o' Sandy. There's some folk that remind me o' the Auld Lights precentor who watched for backsliding in the congregation as if he fair hed pleasure in discovering it. I like tae hae freends that ye micht describe by sort o' paraphrasing the bit oot o' the Bible which sez 'Rejoiceth not in iniquity but rejoiceth in the truth.' I dinna mean what the meenister would tak oot o' that, but I do like folk that rejoice in kindly things an' the good accomplishments o' ithers—not the unhappiness. It hes aye seemed a stupid sort o' rejoicing tae me—rejoicing in anither's discomfiture. An' if ye want a richt guid rule tae tell folk's real worth tae the world ye can work it oot o' that same Bible verse. It'll apply in mony a way."

"An as for me," continued Sandy, "I'd hev liked fine tae

dae ma graundest for the Scotch concert but they hedna the rumelgumption to ask me."

The Christmas entertainments were grandly beautiful and Santa Claus is surely one grand old man.

Carl Carlson has added three new New Year resolutions to an already comfortable schedule.

Here's one for all of us: Resolved that there's no need to go to California for vacation while we have California weather in Wyoming.

Mr. Davis says he's very grateful for his Christmas present of a new Scottish costume. The Clan tartan is just right too.

January 1st and Messrs. Dewar and Holbrook are still golfing on the Dead Horse Canyon Course. That's Wyoming.

January 1st—and ————— more days to the First Aid Contest.

*Wouldn't YOU
like to say 'I drive a*

**"I drive a
CHRYSLER"?**



Nothing equals Chrysler ownership. There are no motor cars so masterful, brilliant and stylish—none will give you greater satisfaction over a greater number of years.

UNION MOTOR CO.

270 Elk Street

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 77

**Storage — Oil — Gasoline
Complete Garage Service**

Until there's a greater name than **EDISON**
---there'll never be a greater **RADIO!**
CHIPP'S, 607 No. Front St., Rock Springs

New Years Resolutions

Don't make too many New Year's resolutions. Don't make any you think you cannot keep.

But make a few and stick to them!

For example, why not resolve to be better off financially next New Year's Day? You can do it by determining to save a definite amount each week or each month.

That's a resolution you owe it to yourself to make—you owe it to yourself to keep.

A Rock Springs National Bank savings account will help you.

ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK

Rock Springs, Wyoming

OPEN MINE PAY DAYS FROM SIX UNTIL EIGHT

Compliments

of

E.I. Du Pont de Nemours & Company, Inc.

922 Midland Savings Building

DENVER, COLORADO



Season's Greetings!



H. J. HEINZ COMPANY

Home office:
Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania.



Denver Branch:
2240 Blake St.,
Denver, Colo.

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE ISBELL-KENT-OAKES
DRY GOODS CO.

DENVER, COLO.

THIS, THE SEASON
OF GOOD CHEER, IS AN OPPOR-
TUNITY TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR
KIND FAVORS AND TO WISH YOU

Happy New Year



SOUTHERN WYOMING ELECTRIC COMPANY
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

NORTH SIDE STATE BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

"THE PEOPLES' BANK"

Capital and Surplus \$150,000.00

V. J. Facinelli, President
C. Juel, Vice President
P. C. Bunning, Vice President
C. L. Agnew, Cashier
Harry Elder, Assistant Cashier
Jos. Facinelli, Assistant Cashier
John Wataha, Asst. Cashier

WESTERN CAFE

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

North Front Street

Rock Springs

WE FEATURE SUNDAY
DINNERS



Bring the whole Family.



FIRST CLASS SODA FOUNTAIN

A trial will convince you of our superiority.

A CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

WORK

to others is play to a Dodge

Tasks that are an effort for the average car are easy for the Dodge Six. All-day trips at high speed—continual driving in traffic—long grinds over bad roads—hard pulls over hills—Dodge accomplishes them all—calmly, cheerfully, commandingly. For the Dodge Six is a car of energy and stamina—a staunch, unyielding, untiring performer, 100% a Dodge. Its massive 7-bearing crankshaft assures smooth, quiet operation at high speeds—an “easy-working” engine at all speeds. Naturally a car so capable is the choice of those whose demands on their transportation are exceptional.

DODGE BROTHERS SIX

McCurtain Motor Co.

249 C Street

Phone 601

ROCK SPRINGS

ROCK SPRINGS MOTOR CO.

204 Elk Street

Phone 345

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

The Old Reliable Firm for Used Cars.

WE BACK THEM UP FOR SERVICE.
COME AND SEE THEM.

They may be purchased on terms.

J. C. PENNEY COMPANY

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

*(The proof of the
Shopping is in
the Saving)*

JUSTIN FOUR-IN-HANDS JUSTIN BOWS

*with the latest
Distinctive Patterns
and Colorings*

Now on display at the
Union Pacific Coal Co. Stores

**KELLOGG
LUMBER
COMPANY**



Building Materials and Paints
General Contractors

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

*The
Cottage Art Studio*

South Front Street
Opposite U. P. Depot

*The Most Up-to-Date Studio in
Rock Springs*

We do everything in photography

Open 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

When in want of
FRAMES OR ENLARGEMENTS
Look Us Up

Phone
91-W

Home Phone
607-J

A. & K. St. Croix

Telephone 111

TOM THUM

ICE CREAMS
SHERBETS - BRICKS

Supplies and favors for
Parties and Banquets

Home Made Candy Magazines and Stationery
ROCK SPRINGS

**HEWLET
SUPREME
JAMS**



ARE THE BEST

3-lb. Glass Jars
Pure Preserves
98 cents

The Union Pacific Coal Company Stores

JOSEPH SCHOTT

Window Glass,
Stoves, Ranges and Kitchen Utensils

SKATES AND SLEDS

128 K Street

ROCK SPRINGS

A Full and Complete Line of **WALK-OVER SHOES**

135-137 K Street

Cohen's Chicago Bazaar

ROCK SPRINGS

Happy New Year!

in a

"SUPREME" way

Start the New Year right by resolving to fully enjoy—

"SUPREME"

Cookies - Cakes - Crackers

—try Pilgrim Supreme Cookies, delicious new tid-bits, Supreme Salad Wafers, dainty salted wafers, Supreme honey flavored Graham Crackers and Supreme Milk Lunch Biscuits.



On the Radio--KOA

Each Monday evening at 9 o'clock tune in

OUR SUPREME SERENADERS

THE MERCHANTS BISCUIT CO.

Denver, Colo.

For that—

PERSONAL REMEMBRANCE
a gift that will be appreciated is your

PHOTOGRAPH

New Studio

Phone 167-W

324½ So. Front St.

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

E. L. WETZEL

CLEANING AND PRESSING OF
FINE CLOTHES SOLICITED

From Office Assistants, Teachers
and Others.

TELEPHONE 158W

TELEPHONE 169

LEWIS H. BROWN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW



First Security
Bank Building

ROCK SPRINGS,
WYOMING

Spend all your "Spare" time

at

THE PLAY-MORE

BOWLING—DANCES—SKATING

ROCK SPRINGS

EMIL BERTAGNOLLI, JULIO BELLU, Managers

PLAY SAFE!

Drain and Refill with

TEXACO

TEXACO GOLDEN MOTOR OIL flows freely when water freezes, lubricates when many oils solidify and refuse to flow. Starting a cold engine with improper lubrication always means wear. Oil-less bearings grate—dry pistons scrape and scuff. More damage is done during these first few seconds than in miles of warmed-up driving.

Free from paraffin wax and other ingredients which tend to slow up ordinary oils, Texaco starts with the motor.

THE TEXAS COMPANY*Texaco Petroleum Products*

TEXACO
GOLDEN
MOTOR OIL

Rock Springs Floral Shop

Established 1921

MRS. J. S. SALMON, Proprietor

315 North Front Street ROCK SPRINGS

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS

For All Occasions

Leading Florist of the District

GIVE US A CALL

Phone 61

Johnson Service & Supply Co.

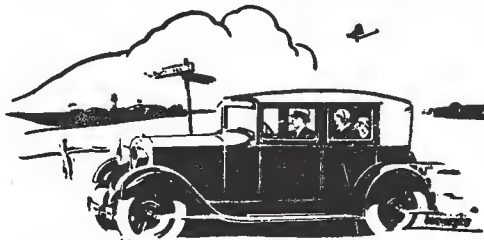
ROCK SPRINGS

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

EXPERT VULCANIZING

*Firestone and
Seiberling
Dealers*

*The most modern tire shop in the
State of Wyoming*

BUY YOUR FORD HERE

New Fordor Sedan
\$625
(F.O.B. Detroit)

**Free Inspection Service at
500, 1,000 and 1,500 miles**

This includes a check-up of the battery, generator charging rate, distributor, carburetor adjustment, lights, brakes, shock absorbers, tire inflation and steering gear. The engine oil is also changed and the chassis lubricated. A check-up of wheel alignment and spring shackles is included as part of the 1,500 mile inspection. Everything is free except the cost of new oil and grease.

Come in and see all the Newest Ford Cars**ROCK SPRINGS GARAGE**

JOHN E. WHISENAND, Prop.

You can't go wrong—

In our field there are many good coffees, in buying one of them you hardly can go wrong—you are sure to get your money's worth, but if you buy Scowcroft's Blue Pine Coffee you get that sweet freshness that comes only of the highest grade, properly blended coffees, vacuum packed in a sanitary key opening can, and "Full o'Flavor."

Happy NEW YEAR

Our buyers will return about January 10th from California with all the fresh fruits and vegetables the markets afford.

PEOPLES FRUIT MARKET

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 701

Corner Pilot Butte Avenue and K Street

DeSOTO
FARGO TRUCKS
HUPMOBILE

SALES AND SERVICE

DAY-JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY

214 Elk Street

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 76

ROSE *FLOWER and GIFT* SHOP

BYRON DAY, Proprietor

HAPPY NEW YEAR
To All Our Customers

Strict Attention Given to
Your Wants at All Times

Your Patronage Solicited

Phone 123-W

First Security Bank Court

ROCK SPRINGS



GENERAL

Machine Work
and
Welding

In All Its Branches

Rock Springs Welding Shop

318 C Street

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 696-J

Hurst Dairy Company

Wholesale and Retail

CREAM AND DAIRY
PRODUCTS

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Phone 747-W

John Lucas *Wholesaler*

Phone 70

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

McDONALD'S CANDIES,
BEST CIGARS,
ALL KINDS GINGER ALES

We cannot sell all the Candies but we
handle the best.

T. Seddon Taliaferro, Jr.

ATTORNEY



Rock Springs, Wyo.

See Us For

LIVE CHICKENS

OR ANYTHING IN THE
MEAT LINE

PHONE 310

LINCOLN MARKET

ROCK SPRINGS

The Place to Get

Good Things to Eat



HOWARD'S

Corner S. Front and C Street
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

JOHN BUNNING

LONG DISTANCE MOVING
HEAVY HAULING

BAGGAGE TRANSFER—STORAGE

CRYSTAL ICE

Rialto Building

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone: Day, 375; Night, 140

PICTURE FRAMING

We specialize in Auto Glass Replace-
ments, Window Glass, Furniture
Tops and Mirrors. Paints, Varnishes,
Enamels, Lacquers and Brushes.

—Muresco—

Acme Glass and Paint Company

Phone 690

221 C Street

Rock Springs, Wyo.

ROCK SPRINGS STEAM LAUNDRY

SMITH BROS., Props.

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

—A Good Resolution—

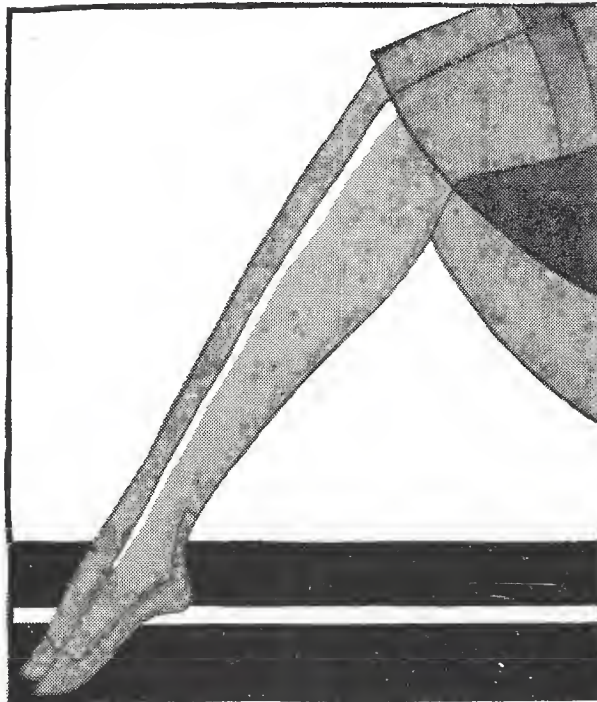
ALLOW US TO DO YOUR
LAUNDRY WORK DURING 1930

Phone 18

J Street

PHOENIX SILK HOSIERY

Service Chiffon Weight with
French Heels and Picot Tops



MANY women prefer this service
chiffon Phoenix hosiery for wear
on certain occasions — especially
with fashionable tweeds. It is
clear and sheer, shapely and in
the season's style - smart shades.

\$1⁹⁵

Also extra sheer chiffon with
French heels, picot tops . . . **\$1⁹⁵**

ON SALE
AT ALL STORES

The Union Pacific Coal Company